The Qu'Appelle Progress.

Vol. XII. QU'APPELLE STATION, N.W.T., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1897. No. 19

WIRE - -
- FRAMES
For Lamp Shades,
CALENDARS
SPECTACLES.
MAGAZINES
—AND—
NEWSPAPERS
—AT—
Henderson & Parker's
DRUG STORE,
QU'APPELLE STATION, N.W.T.
Successors to J. A. Unsworth & Co.

Notice of Dissolution.

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership heretofore subsisting between us the undersigned, as druggists, stationers, tobacconists and general fancy goods dealers, in the town of Qu'Appelle, in the Northwest Territories, has been this day dissolved by mutual consent. All debts owing to the said partnership are to be paid to the firm of Henderson & Parker, at the town of Qu'Appelle aforesaid, and all claims against the said partnership are to be presented to the said firm of Henderson & Parker, by whom the same will be settled.

Dated at Qu'Appelle, this 4th day of February, 1897.

(Signed) F. F. PARKER,
" J. A. UNSWORTH.

Witness:
(Signed). J. B. SARGENT.

S. H. Caswell & Co.,
BANKERS,
Financial and Insurance Agents
COLLECTIONS SOLICITED—RETURNS PROMPTLY MADE.
Five Per Cent. Interest Allowed on Deposit Accounts.
CORRESPONDENTS:
MOLSON'S BANK, Winnipeg.
MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA, Toronto.
Cheques and Drafts for all parts of the World Bought and Sold.
Qu'Appelle Station. - - Assa.

There's Nothing Like . . . Leather
I have just received a consignment of
SHOE LEATHER, SOLE LEATHER, LEATHER SHOESTRINGS, LEATHER FOR BELT LACING, SHOE THREAD, KNIVES, Etc. In fact, everything required in the leather line. Repairing done neatly, cheaply and expeditiously. Don't be leather fooled, but give me a call. Close prices, wholesale and retail. Yours for Leather,
G. M. BAILEY, Pacific Ave., Qu'Appelle.

Home-Made Bread
I AM now prepared to supply customers with home made bread. Have also a full line of groceries, fresh and evaporated fruit, etc. Give me a call.
MRS. E. AMBLER.
Milliken's old stand.
Qu'Appelle Station.

McLean Creamery.

ALL persons interested in this matter are requested to attend a meeting on Tuesday, Feb. 23rd, at 2 o'clock p.m., to hear the report of the delegates appointed to meet Prof. Robertson, and to organize. Meeting to be held at the McLean school house.

A. HOLLINGSHEAD,
House, Sign and Carriage Painter.
Graining, Glazing, Paper Hanging and Kalsomining.
ALL WORK PROMPTLY EXECUTED.
QU'APPELLE STATION and INDIAN HEAD.

Chop! Chop! Chop!
AT THE OLD STAND NEAR THE Mill, on Tuesdays, Wednesdays and Thursdays. Graham flour a specialty. Oat and Wheat chop 80 cents per hundred.
8-4m. E. C. BOYCE.

T. COWAN. W. MOORE.
COWAN & MOORE,
Blacksmiths and Carriage Makers
Horseshoeing and all Repairing done on shortest notice. Satisfaction Guaranteed.
QU'APPELLE STATION, Assa.

GIRLS WANTED.
WANTED—Immediately, at the Queen's hotel, a dining room girl and cook. Apply to Mrs. Hilliard, Queen's hotel, Qu'Appelle Station. 14-tf

WASHORN'S GUIDE AT BOOKSTORES ON TRAINS 5c

J. DOOLITTLE,
AGENT FOR THE
ONTARIO & QU'APPELLE LAND CO.
A great reduction made in the price of their lands. Correspondence solicited.
Some very cheap improved farms for sale.
Money loaned to pay for land, etc.
Property bought and sold on commission.
Apply early and not lose your chance of first choice.
: : ALSO AGENT FOR THE : :
Provincial . Building AND LOAN ASSOCIATION.

MacCaul & Harvey
General Insurance Agents.
Dealers in every description of PINE, DOUGLAS FIR, SPRUCE AND MOUNTAIN FIR
LUMBER
SHINGLES, LATH, SASH, DOORS, AND all other building material, and Blacksmith Coal.
N.B.—We buy for cash. Our prices cannot be beaten. Get our quotations before purchasing elsewhere.

H. BRAY,
Wholesale and Retail
BUTCHER
QU'APPELLE STREET,
QU'APPELLE STATION.
DRESSED : PORK : AND : POULTRY BOUGHT : AND : SOLD.
CUSTOM SOLICITED

NEW STOCK
—OF—
FURNITURE
Lounges Chairs, Window Shades, Etc.,
Have begun to arrive.
CALL AND SEE US.
FULL STOCK OF
+ OATMEAL +
OGILVIES' AND FORT QU'APPELLE
+ FLOUR +
Oats, Bran, Etc.
G. H. V. BULYEA

S. H. COLLINS,
Boot and Shoe Maker
Qu'Appelle Street,
QU'APPELLE STATION, - - ASSA.
Repairing done on short notice.

C. BABBIT,
AGENT FOR
NEW SINGER VIBRATOR SEWING MACHINE.
Sewing Machine and Gun Oil. Watchmaker and Jeweler. Sewing Machines and Guns Repaired on shortest notice. Qu'Appelle Station Assa.

Merchant Tailors
IF YOU WANT A GOOD FITTING SUIT OF CLOTHES, CALL ON . . .
J. H. Brethauer & Co.,
Who have got
THE BEST AND MOST FASHIONABLE
Samples on the market.
Prices Right. Give Us a Call.

LEGAL.

A. D. DICKSON, Barrister, Advocate, Solicitor, etc. Office, first door south of the Queen's Hotel, Qu'Appelle St.

WM. SMITH, Advocate, Notary Public, Collections and Real Estate Agent. INDIAN HEAD, Assa. Office—Northeast room over A. J. Osment's store.

MEDICAL.

DR. C. E. CARTHEW, Qu'Appelle, Physician, Surgeon, Coroner Etc. Graduate Toronto University and Licentiate College Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.

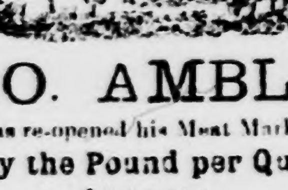
W. HENDERSON, M.D.C.M., Qu'Appelle Station. Graduate of McGill University, Montreal.

MUSIC.

VERNON BARFORD, Qu'Appelle Station (late organist St. Edmund Hall, Oxford), is prepared to give lessons on the pianoforte and Organ. Terms on application. 48-tf

QU'APPELLE VALLEY
FLOUR : MILLS,
(Established 1881),
FORT QU'APPELLE.
GRISTING
HUNGARIAN PATENT
STRONG BAKERS, } FLOUR
GRAHAM
BRAN, SHORTS, CHOP,
CRACKED WHEAT.
Chopper for Grinding Feed Stuff.
Full supply always on hand at BULYEA'S Store, Qu'Appelle Station.
Support Local Industry.
JOYNER & ELKINGTON,
PROPRIETORS.

CITY MEAT MARKET
SCOTT & CO.,
(Late Scott & Johnston.)
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
Butchers
HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS, AND POULTRY.
All kinds of Fish kept constantly on hand
Main St., Qu'Appelle Station. Assa
On account of business changing hands, all accounts due the late firm must be settled promptly.

NEW MEAT MARKET

GEO. AMBLER
Has re-opened his Meat Market
Beef by the Pound per Quarter, 4½ cents.
Quality unsurpassed. Give me a call—money or no money. Prices to suit the times. Also, a Fine Lot of Boots & Shoes, Trunks, Valises, Mitts, Gloves, Etc., going cheap. HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR CATTLE. Coal Oil.

Thoroughbred Bulls
Any person wishing to purchase thoroughbred bulls, should apply to the undersigned within the next two weeks, before I return east.
R. JOHNSTON,
17-tf Qu'Appelle Station.

MORTGAGE SALE OF VALUABLE TOWN PROPERTY — Under and by virtue of the powers of sale contained in a certain memorandum of mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, and in "The Land Titles Act, 1894," and in pursuance of the direction of the Honorable Mr. Justice Richardson, dated 16th October, A.D. 1896, there will be offered for sale by public auction, by G. S. Davidson, auctioneer, at the Leland Hotel, in the town of Qu'Appelle Station, N.W.T., on Saturday, the 27th day of February, A.D. 1897, at two o'clock in the afternoon, the following lands and premises, viz.: Lot number One (1), in Block number Twenty-eight (28), in the town of Indian Head, in the District of Assiniboia.

The property will be put up subject to a reserve bid.

Further particulars and terms and conditions of sale may be had on application to the vendor's solicitor.

Dated at Qu'Appelle, this 9th day of February, A.D. 1897.

A. D. DICKSON,
Vendor's Solicitor.
Qu'Appelle Station, N.W.T. 18-2

OFFICIAL TIME CARDS WASHORN'S GUIDE, 5c

FORT QU'APPELLE
Agricultural Soc'y
WILL HOLD ITS
SIXTH ANNUAL
RE-UNION!
—AT THE—
TOWN HALL, QU'APPELLE STATION,
TO-NIGHT
The N. W. M. P. Band will Furnish the Music.
Tickets $1, Ladies Free

—THE—
Qu'Appelle : Progress
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
At the Printing Office, Qu'Appelle Station, Assa., N.W.T., Canada.
Subscription Price $1 per annum in advance; $1.50 if not so paid.
S. T. SCOTT, Editor and Proprietor.

ADVERTISING RATES.
Business cards as per arrangement according to space.
Transient Ads, such as Legal Notices, By-Laws, Tenders, Notices of Meetings, etc., 10 cents per line first insertion, and 5 cents each subsequent insertion, solid nonpareil measure.
Reading notices in local columns 10 cents per line each insertion.
Advertisements of Wants, To Let, Found, Astray, etc., 50c for first insertion, 25c for each subsequent insertion. This class of ads. must be accompanied by cash to insure publication.
Church Notices and Society Entertainments from which a revenue is to be derived will be charged for at the rate of 10 cents per line.
Rates for Commercial, Contract and Permanent advertisements will be furnished on application.
A liberal commission allowed to parties wishing to act as agents for us. Write for terms.
S. T. SCOTT,
Editor and Proprietor.

THURSDAY, FEB. 18, 1896.

The policy of the Dominion government regarding dairying in the Territories, will undoubtedly prove a wonderful assistence in the development of the dairy industry in that quarter, and the development of this industry means wealth to the country. The government has taken hold of this question in a practical way; and with the resources and experience at the command of the dairy commissioner, failure is practically impossible. The fact that the government will operate the creameries in the interest of the patrons, until they are thoroughly established, means that first-class factories will be established in every case, and every factory will be provided with all that is necessary, including cold storage, to secure the manufacture and marketing of a first-class article. The establishment of creameries throughout the Territories will give the farmers something more than grain raising to depend upon. The development of the dairy industry will not only prove a source of wealth in itself, but it will tend to encourage the raising of hogs and other live stock. This means that the farmers will have several sources of revenue to depend upon. We will have mixed farming instead of only grain growing. Thus the farmers will always have some sources of revenue, in the most unfavorable years. We talk much about encouraging immigration, but the establishment of the dairy industry in the Territories under such favorable auspices, is one of the best things which has ever been undertaken in the interest of immigration.—Commercial.

—Now is the proper time to plan out the work for the coming season; also to lay in a stock of all needed supplies—such as tools, implements, seeds, groceries, fertilizers, etc. Whenever possible, pay cash, and insist upon a cash discount from credit prices. It is your due, and you can get it, if not of one of another.—Coleman's Rural World.

STILL IN HIS PRIME.

North Hastings' Oldest Inhabitant Hale and Hearty.

Josias Moore, of Bancroft, Ont., one of the oldest and best-known residents of Hastings County, can boast of wonderful health and vigor for his age.

"Although I am over 84 years of age," he says, "I feel as young as ever I did."

Mr. Moore, however had a narrow escape from death about a year ago. "I was so bad with indigestion," he writes, "that the doctors gave me up. I tried various alleged remedies but found them no good. One day our pepper druggist F. C. Humpher, sent me a sample of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills to try. The result was marvellous. After taking two I was able to get up. Then I sent for a box. I could soon eat anything. In a short time I was able to walk two miles to Bancroft and back with ease."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills will without fail, cure all kidney, liver, stomach and blood troubles. For sale by all dealers. Price 25 cents. One pill a dose; one cent a dose. Edmanson, Bates & Co., manufacturers, Toronto.

Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is the latest discovery for coughs, asthma and consumption. It is pleasant, quick and certain. 25 cents.

Tight-Fisted Canadians.

Lieut.-Gov. Mackintosh, writing in the February Canadian Magazine, says:

"It is plain that the practical immigration policy would be to prove that Canada is able to progress without undue dependence upon the outer world. The Dominion has capital and capitalists; unfortunately, many who possess wealth close their purse-strings, imagine they have done enough in their time, and call on the younger element to show what is in them, by taking their chances. Age, after all, is of comparative signification. The bloom of youth never forsakes the man who is active, vigorous and systematic towards his generation, and decrepitude only begins when mental and physical energies are permitted to be dormant. A Gladstone at eighty-seven years of age is a standing reproach to the middle-aged individual who allows himself to drift into reminiscent currents, closes his counting-house, ties up his money-bags, and prepares to depart in peace. Let some of these think again, and, so thinking, emulate the example of the race whence they sprung. The Kootenay country requires men of capital, men of experience, men of probity and energy. The Dominion possesses them—if they will but come out of seclusion and unite in accomplishing something worthy of manhood."

Dairymen's Association of the N.W.T.

Prof. Robertson, the Dominion dairy commissioner, has arranged to attend the annual convention of the Dairymen's association which will be held in Regina on Wednesday and Thursday, The 24th and 25th February, 1897.

Morning and afternoon sessions will be held and also in the evening if necessary.

All persons interested in butter making, exportation of dressed meats, poultry, the establishment of abattoirs and cold storage should attend this convention.

The directors will be glad to receive papers or suggestions on any of these or kindred topics from persons unable to attend, which will be read and discussed at the convention.

Our dairying interests cannot be too strongly advocated, and all should do their best to promote its development especially as the Dominion government, through its dairy commissioner, is devoting both time and money to promote this industry throughout the Northwest.

Highlanders in the West

(From the February Nor'-West Farmer.)

The Scotch Highland breed of cattle is beginning to find special favor on the western ranches. Mr Stimson, one of the very oldest cattlemen, has several bulls in use, and Mr. G. C. Peterson, who bought, some years back, the herd originally imported from his native Glenlyon by the late Robert Campbell, of Strathclair, cannot supply the demand for bull calves of the breed. On the C.P.R. farm at Forres also about 40 pure-blooded descendants from Sir Donald Smith's Silver Heights herd is being used for both pure and cross breeding. Since the new year a car of crossbred 3 year-old beef has been brought into Winnipeg and sold, its flavor ensuring a ready sale. The hides also are being dressed as robes, and will find a ready market. One of the main obstacles to the more general use of the breed is the difficulty of finding new blood without going back to Scotland. Those already here are making a decided advance on the quality of the old country product, the choice herbage of the foothills being superior as feed to anything found in Scotland for such stock.

One of the shrewdest and most discerning old stockmen in Manitoba says he has seen capital results in the old country from crossing the Highland bull on common Ayrshire cows. The steers from this mating had much of the fine Highland flavor, and the females, without losing much, if any, of the milking properties of the dams, were much improved in constitution. Perhaps the hint may be taken out in the west, where such a cross on dairy cows would occasionally come in handy.

Penny Readings.

On last Friday evening was inaugurated the first of a series of Penny readings, and it was a genuine surprise and treat to all who attended. To Mrs. Doolittle and Mr. Miller, on behalf of the Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian church, is due the success of the affair, as they worked hard to give the large audience a first class programme. Almost every number was encored and had to be responded to. This district need not be ashamed of its talent, the ladies and gentlemen acquitting themselves admirably in their several parts, and we shall only be too glad to hear them again at the next readings. Where all did so well it is unnecessary to particularize, but we cannot in justice miss mentioning Miss Howitt who so ably sustained her part as accompanist. The following is the programme:

PROGRAMME.

1 ....Instrumental.........
Miss Howitt and Mr. McBride.
2 —Chorus.
3 ....Instrumental.........
Miss Dale.
4 ....Solo.............
Mrs. Fraser.
5 ....Reading...........
Mr. Miller.
6 ....Instrumental..............
Miss Winnie Dale and Mr. Grigg.
7.......... Solo...............
Mr. McBride.
8 ....Recitation.............
Mrs. Grigg.
9.......Solo (with chorus).......
Miss Evans.
10.......Instrumental.........
Miss Howitt and Mr. McBride.
11.....Solo (with refrain)..........
Mr. F. Fessant.
12.........Recitation..............
Miss Edna Booth.
13.... ....Solo.............
Mrs. Fraser
14.......Instrumental.........
Miss Winnie Dale and Mr. Grigg.
15........... Solo..............
Mr. McBride.
16.........Recitation.............
Miss Lizzie Johnston.
17.............Solo............
Miss Dale.
18..........Reading............
Mr. Miller.
19..... ..Instrumental.........
Miss Winnie Dale and Mr. Grigg.
20............Chorus...........
God Save the Queen.

It has not yet been definitely decided when the next readings will take place, but we understand preparations are under way, due notice of which will be given through these columns.

McDonald Hills Happenings.

(From our own correspondent.)

At the meeting of the Cowboy club held in Fat Ox hall last Saturday evening, the debate was, "Resolved, that it is possible to make a pint bottle hold a quart of whiskey."

Irish Curry, leader of the affirmative, gave a very able solution of this difficult problem by explaining that when he worked in a liquor store in Ireland it always took a quart of whiskey to fill a pint bottle. At this point a voice in the audience called out, "Was that Irish whiskey?" The witty Irishman answered, "Yes; and good stuff, too!" and sat down with a tired look.

Bob Scott, the leader of the negative, then rose and said that that was a dirty Irish trick, but he didn't doubt the assertion that it took a quart from the barrel, but if the wily Irishman sold many pint bottles in a day at that rate it would be hard on the proprietor of the liquor store and he (Irish Curry) would have quite a load to carry at night.

The President, with his usual modesty, didn't claim any great ability to solve such difficult problems, but said if that was the way they measured out whiskey in Ireland he would not object to attending a liquor store for a short time in that land of his forefathers.

Montana Allan said they might take a quart to fill a pint bottle of Irish whiskey, but it only took a pint to fill a pint bottle of Scotch whiskey, and no Irish tricks allowed.

White Adams was not very well posted on measuring whiskey, but did not object to looking through a bottle at the sun occasionally.

Jack Slater said that instead of taking a quart to fill a pint bottle in this country that the liquor stores were generally located near the water and took a pint of whiskey to fill a quart bottle.

On a vote being taken the negative won.

Next week there will be no debate, owing to the large number of applications for membership, as the time will be taken up initiating the new members. Among others, Bill Lehan, of Mutton Valley, will ride the goat.

Sandy Slater very appropriately sang, "Drink her down, boys," in his usual fine style.

Geo. Scott read an extract from one of Talmage's sermons.

Kenny, the secretary, closed the programme by singing "The girl I left behind me."

The club adjourned and the members mounted their festive steeds, leaving Montana Allan and Texas Jimmie playing marbles in the porch.

Jack Slater, the coyote fiend, is still on the warpath, and notwithstanding the large number he has slaughtered, they are very plentiful yet.

Miss Lizzie Scott is visiting in Qu'Appelle this week.

OFFICIAL TIME CARDS WASHORN'S GUIDE

Elevators Closed.

A Toronto despatch to the Free Press says: "The Montreal correspondent of the Mail and Empire attributes the closing down of the two big milling concerns in the Northwest, Ogilvie mills and the Lake of the Woods Milling company to uncertainty regarding the tariff. Robert Meighen, of the Lake of the Woods company, says the elevators of his company are closed simply because it cannot afford to keep them open with the present light deliveries.

Twinkles From Starr's Point.

(From our own correspondent.)

Mr. Wm. Oliphant is spending a few days in Spencerville.

Broncho Buster Bill has been accomplishing a great work among the bronchos lately.

We are pleased to see Mrs. Downing in our midst again, having returned safely from Regina.

Miss McMichael, who has been visiting for the past week at Mr. Geo. Bailey's, has returned.

—It is understood that Messrs. Gordon & Ironside are going into the dead meat business in preference to continuing much longer the present method of shipping western cattle. The expense of transport would be greatly reduced, the meat would be in much better condition killed at or near where the cattle were raised, and various other advantages would accrue. It is said they will begin operations at a western centre or make Winnipeg the point of collection. It will depend on how they may be encouraged by the towns desiring to see the establishment of such a desirable industry in their midst.—Nor'-West Farmer. This is an industry which, if it could be secured for Qu'Appelle, is worth looking after. The situation of the town in the midst of a fine stock country, should make this point a most desirable one.

—A large number of well-to-do Welsh families who have been living in Buenos Ayres, South America, are expected here in the spring. They number about 400 families. With the throwing open of the lands for settlement, Northeastern Assiniboia will rapidly fill up, and with the extension of the M. & N.W. Ry. (looked for this year), prosperous times are in store for those who have struggled in the pioneer work of building up the country.—Assiniboian.

Are you a Public Speaker?

If so you cannot find anywhere a preparation to equal DR. CHASE'S SYRUP OF LINSEED AND TURPENTINE for the throat and respiratory organs. We have hundreds of testimonials from public speakers, singers, ministers and others. One rev. gentleman says: "I never think of entering my pulpit without Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine at my side." Such indorsations from the ministry should give confidence in Dr. Chase's Medicine.

If you are troubled with that tickling sore throat, so common among speakers and singers, you will find DR. CHASE'S SYRUP OF LINSEED AND TURPENTINE a positive and permanent cure. Teaspoonful dose. Edmanson, Bates & Co., sole manufacturers for Canada, 45 Lombard street, Toronto.

QU'APPELLE PROGRESS.

Thursday, February 18, 1897.

THE NEWS OF THE DAY.

CONDENSED FOR BUSY PEOPLE.

Short and Interesting Paragraphs that Treat of Men and Things in a General Way.

There are 45,000 men out of work in Chicago.

There is no sign of business improvement in the States.

The city of New York had ten inches of snow the other morning.

The programme of the Alaska boundary commission is published.

The Queen Regent of Spain has signed the Cuban reform proclamation.

The governor of Nevada has signed the bill permitting prize fighting.

General Russel A. Alger has accepted the portfolio of war in the McKinley cabinet.

The sentiment in favor of Cecil Rhodes and the Uitlanders is growing in Great Britain.

It is rumored that Cecil Rhodes is prepared to make grave charges against President Kruger.

The home rule measure offered Cuba by Spain is warmly commended by Havana newspapers.

The United States senate passed a bill to appoint delegates to an international monetary conference.

The Metropolitan Traction company of New York has absorbed the Second-avenue Railroad, and is said that an underground trolley system will be substituted for the horse system.

President Cushman of the Ohio State Horticultural Society, has issued a call for a national horticultural convention to be held at Washington, March 5, the object being to devise measures for preventing insects and fungi from being introduced into orchards in the United States.

A special dispatch from Madrid says Lieut.-General Excarragan, Spanish minister of war, will, according to report, soon be appointed governor-general of Cuba, in succession to General Weyler, who, however, will retain command of the military forces of Spain in that island.

Disappointed in hopes for securing office under the territorial government in Oklahoma, 300 men have petitioned the legislature to give them free passage to Cuba, where they can help the insurgents. The legislature has not yet taken advantage of this opportunity to get rid of a nice large lot of professional office seekers, but if they are wise they will not let it slip by.

Perhaps not another county in the United States can show such a state of affairs as exists in Mingo, Co., W. Va. With a population of less that 10,000, there are now on the docket of the Circuit Court of the county 1,500 criminal cases. This number is the accumulation of only two years, and as the present term of court is limited to two weeks' duration, it is not likely that the number will be very materially reduced.

Helen Musgrave, of Shamokin, Pa., quarreled with her lover, Herman Schultz, and he left her after telling her he was going to Pittsburg. After he had gone she repented and wrote him a letter asking him to come back. In sealing the letter her tongue was cut by the sharp edge of the envelope, and in a few hours it swelled to large proportions. A doctor pronounced it blood poisoning, and she grew rapidly worse, and when Herman returned in response to her letter, he found her dead.

A man who prefers imprisonment to freedom has been found in Albert Blanse. Blanse has been serving a 14 year term for murder in the Minnesota penitentiary, and was released in 1895 under the parole law. He broke his parole by running away from the state and was not heard of again until the warden of the prison the other day received a letter from him, dated New Orleans, saying he was willing to return to prison to serve the remainder of his sentence, about seven years. Transportation was sent to him, and he is now back within prison walls, seemingly perfectly contented to be again in confinement.

HIS VISION IS PERVERTED.

A Boy Who Writes Backward, but Sees It as if Written Correctly.

A remarkable case of what, for want of a better name, is termed perverted vision is just now attracting much attention in North Adams, Mass.

The victim of this strange malady is John Ghidotti, a six-year-old boy who attends the public schools of that city. Physically and mentally, so far as scientists and physicians can determine, he in no way differs from other boys of his age, except that it is practically impossible for him to write in the ordinary manner. He uses his left hand, writing from right to left, forming his letters and sentences backward.

This peculiarity of the boy was noticed as soon as he began to take writing lessons. He learned the letters quickly and wrote rapidly for one so young, but his writing was invariably in the reverse order.

Starting from the wrong side of the page he would cover his copybook with characters which looked unlike anything called writing, but if the page was held before a mirror the reflection was perfectly legible and appeared like ordinary writing. Strange to say, he makes figures in the proper manner. Yet he cannot explain the difference between writing figures from left to right and letters just the reverse. It seems impossible to teach this child that there is anything peculiar about his chirography, and he presents that his hand writing is like that of any other person.

One may guide his right hand over a line of copy in the proper manner, but the moment his hand is released he instantly changes his pencil in his left hand and commences to write in his through the looking glass fashion.

Another peculiar feature of this perverted vision is that apparently he has no difficulty in reading the handwriting of other persons, although there is such a difference between his own and that of others.

His teacher, Miss Alice C. Buckley, says that he evidently tries very hard to do as he is told, but it is as difficult for him to write in the ordinary manner as it would be for another to practice his unique method. She cannot make up her mind whether his difficulty comes from a defect in his eyes or from the fact that he is left handed, but she has little hope of remedy, unless she can induce the child to use his right hand.

Dr. C. W. Wright, of North Adams, a specialist on the eye, after a number of examinations of the boy's eyes, has arrived at the conclusion that the child is, to use his own expression "a freak of nature." He does not, however, think that there is any unusual crossing of the nerve fibres of the eye. The doctor, in all his years of experience, never met with an analogous case.

Some years ago a returning Arctic explorer told of a number of Esquimaux whom he met in the north of Greenland, who, when he gave them some colored lithographs, persisted in hanging them upside down, and when asked why they did so declared that only when they were so hung did they appear natural.

NEW POSTAGE STAMPS.

Proposal to Make a New Issue Commemorative of Two Great Events.

Many suggestions are being made, and many plans laid, for the fitting celebration of the sixtieth year of her majesty's reign. In the Dominion of Canada this celebration is being coupled with that of the four hundredth anniversary of Cabot's discovery of America, and from every indication it seems very likely that the coming summer will see a celebration of events that will go down into history to mark this year as one of the most important ones in the recent history of Canada.

In this connection a proposal has been made and an agitation started for the issuance of a commemorative set of postage stamps and coins by the Dominion government, and a few of the reasons given by the promoters of this scheme seem well worthy of consideration. The advocates of a new issue claim, and with a great deal of reason, that the present stamps are by no means up to the requirements of the people, or up to the present standard of stamps as issued by other countries. No change has been made in the general design or color of Canadian stamps since 1871, and they therefore lack all the improvements of engraving and printing that have been brought out since that date. One great cause for complaint against the present issue is the coloring. More people than it may be generally imagined are afflicted with color blindness, and the present indefinite shades of many of the common stamps are a source of much trouble and annoyance. Another defect is the small figuring. All stamps of modern design have figures that are a prominent feature that will catch the idea first glance. These improvements in the stamps of Canada were suggested in 1892 by Sanford Fleming, of Ottawa, but at the time no action was taken. The fact that these improvements are very necessary, together with the celebration of the sixtieth year of Her Majesty's reign, are urged as weighty reasons for the proposed new issue. Nothing has been said against the coins of Canada, but it is considered as only right that any change should include both coins and stamps.

It has been suggested that the new stamps be made a trifle larger than the present ones; and that the colors and figures of value be made more pronounced. If possible, some reference to the combined celebrations might be embodied in the design, but that is of secondary consideration.

The Toronto Philatelic club, an organization that interests itself in the postal issues of all countries, has decided to take some definite action in this matter. A committee has been appointed and this committee will place the views of the club in the form of a communication to Postmaster-General Mulock. It is also probable that Mr. Wm. Lount, member for Centre Toronto, will be asked to bring the matter up at the coming session of parliament.

One point that may be worthy of the consideration of the government is the fact that a new issue of stamps would mean a large and immediate increase in the revenue. These commemorative bits of paper would be purchased by philatelists the world over, as it is an invariable rule with a stamp collector to complete his sets up to date at the earliest possible moment. This will probably be not the least inducement to a department that has for its motto the increase of its revenue.

ROENTGEN RAYS.

Latest Discoveries of Their Wonderful Possibilities.

Quite a budget of discoveries in connection with the Roentgen ray investigations have been reported on the continent within a few days. That reported by Professor Friedrich to the Vienna academy of sciences is the most important.

The professor discovered certain black rays that issue from the vacuum tube and pass through the human body. The photographs produced by means of these rays which the professor calls "critical rays," are not the same when taken off a living body as from a dead one. Photographs of living hands show the skeleton as in the Roentgen photographs. A dead hand appears in full, showing all the fleshy integument while the bones remain invisible. It is thought by means of these rays, it may be ascertained whether a person is really dead. The use of the Roentgen rays as an hair exterminator is also revived. Dr. Freund, also of Vienna, tried them upon a boy whose spine was hidden by an abundant crop of hair. The malady is known as hypertrichosis. Dr. Freund turned the rays on the boys back, and the superfluous hair vanished, roots and all. The boy no longer an infatn phenomenon, has been shown to the medical society in Vienna and photographs of his condition before and after are circulating in the city. The Prussian government has appropriated $12,000 for Roentgen ray experiments during the current year.

FLOW OF PURE AIR STOPPED.

Hoosier and his Family Forced to Leave Their Home.

Capt. Jas. Berwein, living near Brookville, Ind., built a residence a year ago. In order to be certain of wholesome air for the furnace he caused the fresh air inlet to be extended 100 feet into the orchard. For a week or more the captain and his family have been suffering from impure air, and he went into the orchard to examine the fresh air inlet. He discovered that the wire screen had been torn away by some animal and a rat terrier was sent in after the intruder. It was not long until the terrier crawled back, very much crestfallen. There was also much confusion at the house, doors and windows flying open in utter disregard of the weather or the price of coal. Investigation disclosed the fact that a pole cat had entered the fresh air tube and had used its characteristic means of defense when the terrier came within range. The captain is a positive man, and when the furnace was installed all the stoves in the house came down and were sold. Now, with a number of guests the family are staying with neighbors, while plumbers are endeavoring to dislodge the cat and disinfect the premises.

The Montreal Star's famine fund now amounts to $17,000.

THE NEWS IN GENERAL.

The Incidents of the World Around us Briefly Portrayed.

Parliament will meet for dispatch of business on March 11.

Sir Donald Smith has donated £500 to the India famine fund.

Toronto city council will give $1,000 to the Indian famine fund.

Toronto young Conservatives passed a resolution asking the city to employ only British subjects.

The week's Canadian trade shows evidences of improvement except in the maritime provinces.

F. L. Wanklyn, of Montreal, has assumed the general management of the Toronto street railway.

The woollen manufacturers, representing $15,000,000 capital, ask that the present tariff be maintained.

In consequence of Mr. Laurier's visit to England in June, the coming session is expected to be a short one.

Premiers of the colonies of the empire have been invited by Her Majesty to attend her jubilee on June 20.

Captain Sinclair, Lord Aberdeen's secretary, was elected for Forfarshire, Scotland, in the Liberal interest.

A Windsor firm has notified employees living in Detroit that they must remove to Windsor or be dismissed.

The steam sealer Diana has been chartered by the Dominion government for the Hudson's Bay expedition.

Sir Richard Cartwright and Hon. L. H. Davies will go to Washington to urge modifications of the alien labor law.

Three Indians were frozen to death in the recent storm in South Dakota, and thousands of cattle perished from the extreme cold.

Mrs. D. Lane, and the Christian Endeavor societies of Winnipeg propose to erect a drinking fountain in that city to commemorate the Queen's long reign.

An old Indian doctor of uncertain age who lives in Winnipeg, has predicted that that city will see a flood this spring exactly similar to one he remembered in 1852.

Frederick H. Bathey, an American customs inspector, recently fell off a train going through the St. Clair tunnel and was instantly killed, his skull being fractured. An inquest will be held.

THE INDIAN FAMINE.

Condition of the People in the Salapoor District.

The special correspondent of the Press, who is visiting the Salapoor district of India, finds it badly affected. The scarcity of food is most severely felt at Takunes, San Cola, Marda and Karmala. Solapoor city is the centre of the weaving industry and its inhabitants are suffering from the stoppage of work at the mills. It is estimated that three quarters of the whole number of weavers are already out of work and 40,000 persons throughout the district are being relieved. No cases of cholera have been recorded in the camp at Ekrute, five miles from here, especially laid out for the weavers who are employed in the light work of improving the reservoir, which was built during the last famine. Only 3,000 men, however, are employed, as the Mahomedan weavers remain idle in the city, living on their savings. They will not accept manual labor until compelled to do so. The correspondent traversed several irrigated jowani fields with splendid crops, and met a number of traveling bands of people in search of work. Returning to the city the correspondent arrived at the poor house in time to see doles given out to over 300 people, the halt, maimed and blind. Each person relieved received a measure of meal, and a modicum of oil, salt and chillies. There were many children suffering from opthamia and groups of lepers were noticed apart from all the other wrecks of humanity. Taken as a whole, the Solapoor district is in a poor condition, which will probably become worse as the distress increases.

Great Surprise.

Great was the surprise at Old Bailey central criminal court in London, Eng., when the crown prosecutor withdrew the charge of conspiring to cause a dynamite explosion brought against Ivory. In consequence, Justice Hawkins ordered the prisoner to be discharged, after the jury, acting upon his instructions rendered a verdict of not guilty. Shortly after opening the proceedings Solicitor-General Findlay, the crown prosecutor, announced he had definately ascertained that the delivery of explosives at Antwerp occurred after Ivory left that place. There was no legal evidence that the prisoner was cognizant of the delivery. Therefore it had been decided not to present evidence thereon. Continuing, Mr. Findlay said in regard to other evidence against Ivory, while he felt the correspondence, which had fallen into the hands of the police, and that the movements of Ivory permitted of the gravest suspicion, there was no evidence justifying the crown asking for his conviction on the felony charge, and, under the circumstances it did not propose to continue the prosecution of the prisoner.

Postal Changes.

During the month of January the following new postoffices were opened and old offices closed: Caulfields, on the S. E. ¼ section 4, township 2, range 6, west of the 2nd principal meridian, in East Assiniboia. Mr. Isaac Cochbourne is the postmaster. The office at Belieview, Man., was closed on the 2nd of January. The following postoffices were transferred on February 1st: Brokenhead, to George Sidebottom, vice Ed. Dugard, resigned; Dumrum, Sask., to Achille Godin, vice Rev. Jean Barthelot, resigned; Edwell, Alta., to James Comer, vice A. Borrowman resigned; Ferndale, Assa., to Samuel Reed, vice A. M. Walker, resigned; Kenlis, Assa., to C. Robinson Brooks, vice G. W. Bates, resigned; Rosenfeld, Man., to Alex. Acheson vice Joseph Burke, non-resident; Routledge, Man., to Mrs. Letitia Lambourn vice Henry Stevens, jr., resigned.

A Strange Occurrence.

That a pigeon should have strength enough or weight enough while flying to break the heavy glass of a locomotive headlight seems strange, but such a case occurred on the Iron Mountain Railroad in Missouri. When the train pulled into Bismarck it was discovered that the headlight was broken, and inside was found perched a pigeon. When the train left the previous station the glass was unbroken, so that the pigeon must have flown against it or been struck by it when flying, and broken it. The strange occurrence happened in broad daylight, so that the bird was not attracted by the light, as it might have been had it been night.

Chollie Chasington—Haw! I always say just what I think, don't you know! Haw! Grace Golightly—What an easy time your vocal chords must have!

THE WESTERN WORLD.

ITEMS SHORT AND INTERESTING.

A Resume of the Events of the Week—Prominent People, Their Sayings and Doings.

Diphtheria has broken out in Rossland.

Government will establish a creamery at Mocsomin and an abatoir and cold storage warehouse at Winnipeg.

Treasurer Tom Nolan of the Rossland Miner's Union, No. 38, is said to have defaulted with $670 of the society's funds.

It is understood that the Manitoba government will be a contributor to the relief fund for famine stricken India. The amount to be given is $2,000.

Rossland and other British Colombia camps are to have additional telegraph facilities. The Western Union is to enter the Kootenay at an early date.

Joseph R. Roy, of Montreal, has been appointed chief of a party of engineers, entrusted with a survey of the Fraser river by the Dominion public works department.

The Yokohama Gazette states that "owing to the rise in the price of timber, Japanese timber dealers of Yokohama propose to import pine and other timber from Victoria, B. C.

Le Roi, Rossland, has declared another dividend of $25,000, the second of that amount in January. This makes the makes the total dividends of this company $300,000, all paid in less than eighteen months.

The writ for the bye election in St. Boniface made necessary by the resignation of Mr. J. E. P. Prendergast, has been issued. The nominations will take place on the 13th of February, and the elections on the 20th.

The labor party of Vancouver, B. C., demand the abolition of all contract work by the city, and a substitution of day labor. This last change is not likely to be made, as the city already employs day labor in all cases where it is thought possible, and only gives contracts where absolutely necessary.

Joseph D. Nicholson, unmarried, 45 years old, was horribly mangled in an explosion at the Red Eagle mine, Rossland. He had fired three holes and one of them hung fire. Thinking it had missed, he returned to fire it again, when it exploded. The left side of his head was blown clean off.

Democratic ideas are making headway in the wild west. The Vancouver city council is about to consider an application to the legislature to amend its charter by abolishing the ward system and property qualifications for mayor and and substituting for the latter an occupation franchise as in England and Scotland.

Superintendent Hussey, of the provincial police, of B. C., is endeavoring to locate the prime movers in a lynching affair which recently took place at Pavilion, a point between Clinton and Lillooet, says the Nelson, B. C., Tribune. Look Lee, a Chinaman, who had jumped a fellow Celestial's placer claim, was found hanging at the end of a rope. It is supposed that the Chinese placer miners are at the bottom of the lynching, and a couple of them have been arrested.

Construction work will soon be commenced on the Slocan River branch of the Columbia and Kootenay railway. There is evidence of preparation for considerable activity at Roseberry, where the Nakusp & Slocan railway touches Slocan Lake. Space is being cleared on the lake shore, convenient to the railroad, for building the steamer and barges which the Canadian Pacific railroad will operate. Work is to be commenced on the steamer without delay.

The city of Vancouver, B. C., through its representatives in the council demands that the Dominion government shall continue the Crow's Nest railroad route through to the coast. Nothing else will satisfy public opinion in that part of British Columbia. A long document setting out in detail the claims of the coast and the advantages of the route, is to be sent to the minister of railways under the seal of the city and a mandate will be given to the Dominion members from that province to press the demand with all possible vigor.

Many citizens in Vancouver are indignant at the funeral obsequies which took place last week over a monkey. A pet monkey, which had been living with a Vancouver family for years, went the way of all flesh, and it was announced in the local press that the monkey's mistress had been nervously prostrated for several days over the shock of losing her companion. The sequel to the story is that a handsome casket was purchased for the monkey whose remains were buried in a plot in the cemetery. Some treat the matter as a jest; other declare in all seriousness that the monkey line should be drawn on cemetery interments.

That a fabulous offer has been made the Le Roi people, is not doubted. Colonel J. N. Peyton was asked in regard to it on his recent visit to Rossland. He said: "No, we do not want to sell the Le Roi. It is doing very nicely now. We ship five cars per day to the Everett and Kansas City smelters, besides what goes to Trail. The mine will pay probably dividends of 10 cents per share every month from now on, and unless a very suitable offer was made we would not sell." The last offer, which is made by an English syndicate, will probably be well considered before it is dropped. As it seems to stand, the offer is at the rate of $9.70 per share, or $1,850,000.

He Wanted to Die Anyhow.

Knowing that her aged father had taken poison with suicidal intent, Nellie Curran, of Oakland, Cal., went to bed without calling a physician, and when she arose in the morning the old man was dead. He was 55 years old and lived with his daughter, who kept house for him. About three weeks ago he took laudanum in an attempt at self destruction, but physicians saved his life. One day last week he secured a bottle of chloroform, and after drinking the contents told his daughter what he had done and bid her good bye. After he was dead she informed the coroner and when questioned as to her strange action in not trying to save her old parent's life, said that she "thought that it was too late, and then father wanted to die, anyhow."

As Distinct as Engraving.

An illustration of the terrific explosive force of nitro-glycerine was given at Mariette, O., the other week. John McCleary was blown up by the stuff and in the vicinity was found a silver dollar on the face of which was stamped the imprint of a watch opener which McCleary carried in his pocket. It is supposed that the watch opener was next to the coin and the explosion drove them together with such force as to stamp the image of the thing upon the face of the dollar with all the distinctness of engraving. Of McCleary not an atom was found except one foot.

A SPUNKY HEIRESS.

Emma Spreckels Gave Up Her Inheritance to Marry the Man of Her Choice.

Mrs. Emma Spreckels Watson holds the record for being the spunkiest heiress in America. She is the only daughter of Claus Spreckels, the California sugar king, and when her father objected to her choice of a husband she indignantly returned to him bonds and property amounting to over $1,500,000. True, this does not mean that Mrs. Watson will leave a palace for a cottage—for her newly acquired husband is far from being a poor man—but there are few women who would voluntarily cut down their monthly income by something like $3,500 just to show independence of parental authority.

Emma was about the only one of Claus Spreckels' five children with whom he could agree. With the four sons he has had quarrels without end, some of them even being taken into the courts for settlement. His daughter, however, had always been his favorite, and as she was about 27 years of age it might have been expected that he would have allowed her to marry whom she chose. But the stiff necked old sugar king had picked out for her Samuel M. Shortlidge, who is attorney for the Spreckels interests and candidate for the United States senate. Miss Emma did not fancy Mr. Shortlidge, it seems, and had become secretly engaged to Mr. Thomas Watson, a middle aged and prosperous broker of San Francisco, who had been for some time an intimate friend of the family. When they were ready to be married, they slipped off quietly to San Jose and had the knot tied

MRS. EMMA SPRECKELS WATSON.

with such privacy that it was not until the honeymoon was several days old that her parents learned of the marriage through the newspapers. Then Papa Spreckels became choleric and said things.

As Miss Spreckels Mrs. Watson was never very prominent in San Francisco society. She spent much of her time abroad traveling with her parents, and always accompanied them on their frequent European trips. The new mansion which Claus Spreckels has recently built in San Francisco, and which is the most magnificent in that city, was meant as a home for her, and she selected most of its gorgeous furnishings, making a special trip abroad for this purpose.

Mr. and Mrs. Watson will be far removed from want, for Mr. Watson has been very successful in wheat deals during the last few years and has a palatial residence in one of the suburbs of San Francisco. Mrs. Watson, too, retains property worth almost $1,000,000, which brings in an income sufficiently large to keep a good sized wolf from the door.

A NEW THING IN POLITICS.

State Senator Webb's Scarlet Waistcoat Makes a Sensation In Vermont's Capital.

A ruddy blush overspreads the hills of the Green Mountain State and a purplish haze drifts through her valleys since the Hon. Seward Webb entered the state senate and displayed to the astonished gaze of the Vermont legislators his scarlet waistcoat. Not since the days when Ethan Allen captured Ticonderoga has such a thrill been felt through the commonwealth.

It was so unexpected, so sudden, and the waistcoat was so vivid. Dr. Webb, a Vanderbilt son-in-law and the third vice president of the New York Central railroad, attracted but little attention when he discovered Lake Champlain. There was merely a local stir when he bought a whole county on the shores of this mountain gem, and he was allowed to transform farms and woodland into an ideal English estate, lacking nothing but the ruins, without creating any great amount of comment. It was taken as a matter of course when he announced himself a resident of Shelburne township and got himself elected to the state senate.

Montpelier folks did open their eyes a bit when he arrived at the capital in a special train and when his special cars debouched whole mountains of trunks, bags, hatboxes, etc., which a small army of serv-

DR. SEWARD WEBB.

ants proceeded to transport to Montpelier's best hotel, where Mr. Webb had hired enough rooms to lodge half the legislature. They gazed in mild astonishment at the barouches and other vehicles on whose doors were emblazoned heraldic devices and at the liveried flunkies who drove the high stepping horses and opened the doors.

But when the Hon. Seward Webb rose in the legislative halls to take the oath of office and displayed that now famous waistcoat in all its scarlet blaze of glory, then the assembled multitude gazed with its mouth agape and its eyes a stare, while Collamer and John Stark, looking down from their gilded frames, blinked their dazzled eyes. And now when the new senator rises to report a bill to restore the woodchuck bounty, a murmur runs through the crowded galleries and throughout the senatorial chamber may be heard husky whispers of: "That's him! That's Webb!"

While unpacking a sample crate of chinaware from Germany the other day Frank C. Young, a Second street importer, discovered a blue envelope tucked away in a vase. On opening it a letter written in German was disclosed. Being an expert German scholar, Mr. Young translated the missive, which read as follows: "To whom it may concern: My brother, Wilhelm Bletzner, left Carlsbady, Germany, two years ago for America, where he intended to engage in the china business. After a short time his correspondence abruptly ended, and after that all our letters were returned unclaimed. I am a packer in a china house and have been placing these notes in every order to America in hopes that they might be seen by my brother or some one that knows him. Trusting that the person who finds this will convey any information which would aid me, I remain, very truly, Cora Bletzner, Carlsbad, Germany."—Philadelphia Record.

Stole Church Carpets.

Two churches of Jasper county, Mo., have been visited by thieves, who stole even the carpets of the aisles and pulpit platform.

Study Your Children.

It is an evidence of the advance of knowledge that the wise parent today studies his child and measures his physical development by the physical standard that science has established. He keeps himself in touch with the best knowledge. Foods are no longer considered merely the natural provision to meet the demands of hunger, but as the remedies, the protection, the substitutes provided to meet the physical needs of each body. This is one of the results of child study. Precociousness and stupidity are regarded as symptoms, and no longer as the cause of pride or shame. The physical causes are studied. If the child is stupid, his sight, his hearing may be at fault. If he does not spell, an effort is made to discover whether he is stone deaf. If he grows tired quickly, common sense seeks to discover whether his chair and his desk are suited to his height. If he is irritable, it becomes a question of food. If he does not develop physically, it becomes a question of exercise and nutrition. The temple of the Holy Ghost is considered as worthy of the best care and intelligence that time and education have developed.—Outlook.

The Housemaid.

A comely, tidy maid, gowned in blue and white in the morning and black and white at night, if imbued with your cordial warmth and consideration for others, will learn to be a sort of expression of the spirit of the house. The way in which she widely opens the door, as if hoping the guest will enter, will be a vicarious welcome. A door barely opened, threatening to close, as if there was a suspicion that the overcoats were unsafe, is not an uncommon piece of bad manners, and a servant with discretion enough to show you the respect to allow you to enter if you desire, or if an old friend, or "a cousin from the country," to make you comfortable, to take your wraps, stir the fire and offer you a cup of tea, is a jewel only to be found where the atmosphere is full of cordial friendliness. Such a one at dinner absolutely appeals to you to partake by her deft handling of the dishes and gives by her bright watchfulness of your likes and dislikes a sense of personal care which is comically gratifying.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Teapot.

A terrible mistake of housekeepers is to leave the coffeepot and teapot on the back of the stove to steep all day. It is a fruitful source of dyspepsia and indigestion. Never set tea aside unless in a glass jar or pitcher for iced tea. Heated over, it is simply vile. Coffee, if you must economize that way, should be poured off into a bowl or pitcher and covered closely. Over the grounds pour a cupful of boiling water, shake and let simmer three minutes, then pour into the bowl and throw the grounds away and wash and dry the coffeepot. This will insure you sweet coffee. To make the coffee, grind fine the necessary amount, pour the liquid saved carefully into the pot, so as not to stir up the grounds. In a teacup mix a tablespoonful of coffee to each person, "and one for the pot," with half the white of an egg. When the liquid is boiling, dash the coffee in, stirring briskly for a moment. Fill the pot with boiling water—measured, mind you, one cup for each—and set to steep gently for five minutes.—Washington Star.

What to Do With a Tough Hen.

Sometimes a "green" housekeeper buys a tough hen unawares, and then she tears her hair because it is not fit to eat when baked. Dress fowl and hang it up over night to freeze. Put to boil in hot water as soon as the fire is made and keep it boiling for three hours. If in hard water, put a pinch of soda as large as a butter bean in the water. Do not salt. Two hours before dinner lift from the water; dress and stuff as though it had not been cooked at all; lard it with nice sweet bacon or fat pork, and bake in a medium oven, basting often. The hen will be tender as spring chicken. The water in which it was boiled will make delicious soup, with bits of chicken shredded in it, for the second day, and makes delicious stock for hashed chicken or toast.

The Foot Box.

The fashionable woman now cares for her feet as carefully as for her hands, and a foot box is as necessary to her as a manicure set. The box is a good sized one, and contains everything required for the well being of both shoes and feet. For the former there are various kinds of dressing fluids for taking stains out of satin, brushes for removing dust, spools of silk and waxed shoe thread, a cobbler's needle, thimble and scissors, quantities of laces of all colors and assorted buttons, while for the pedal extremities themselves there are provided instruments for amateur surgical treatment, soaps, salves and bandages, the last being intended principally for the correction of disfigurements caused by long use of shoes that do not fit.

Bags In Household Use.

Bags are a hobby with some women. They delight in all kinds for many different purposes. One of this class had a bag hung near her desk for receipted bills, which she looks over in December and puts away, the bag being large enough to hold a year's bills. She claims the stout linen bag is preferable to box or drawer in desk. Putting away summer stockings is an art in this same woman's case. "It is such a comfort," she says, "to find them ready for use in the spring," so instead of being thrown in a pile into some drawer or trunk, they are mended, rolled up in pairs and put away in chintz bags, each member of the family having one of these bags hung up in the dark corner of his chamber cupboard.

English Nursery Breakfast.

The bacon which is one of the most popular nursery dishes in English households is quite different from that usually eaten here. It is not smoked and is home cured, sweet and delicious. It is sliced very thin, cooked very quickly to be just done through, and is eaten hot, but not dried up, on slices of bread. English physicians consider this the best of food for growing children and as valuable as cod liver oil in tissue building. A typical nursery breakfast in a well to do English household is oatmeal porridge, with rashers of bacon, marmalade and cambric tea and coffee made with much rich milk and very little sugar.

A Woman's Purse.

Mrs. Levi P. Morton says: "A woman's purse is a woman's pride. She dotes upon it, and insists that it shall always be absolutely correct. When the fashion changes, her purse must change. A woman's purse is indicative of a woman's taste. She who is dainty carries a dainty purse, but she who is powerful and strong and a leader carries a big purse that is, like her brain, a storehouse for many things. The practice does create trouble now and then. But the cases are really rare. And a disturbance is only aroused when the woman loses her head as well as her purse."

A Body Perfectly Preserved.

Thirty-three years ago Capt. John King, a soldier, was buried at Marietta, O., and recently his grave was opened. To the surprise of all, his features were unchanged except that his eyes had disappeared. The whole body perfectly preserved and a grandchild who had never seen him recognized him from a picture he had seen. He had been buried in an air-tight casket and full uniform, and the latter looked as fresh as the day he was interred. The buttons had lost none of their brightness and the cotton was not discolored in the least.

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

TIME TABLE—Taking effect on Monday August 24, 1896.

MAIN LINE.

N. Bound, Read Up. Freight No. 153 Daily.	St. Paul Ex. No. 103 Daily.	STATIONS.	S. Bound, Read Down. St. Paul Ex. No. 104 Daily.	Freight No. 154 Daily.
8 30a	2 55p	Winnipeg	1 05a	5 30p
8 15a	2 44p	‡Portage Junc.	1 11a	7 [illegible]p
7 50a	2 28p	‡St. Norbert	1 25p	7 20p
7 30a	2 14p	‡Cartier	1 37p	7 30p
6 58a	1 55p	‡St. Agathe	1 55p	8 [illegible]p
6 45a	1 46p	‡Union Point	2 [illegible]p	8 [illegible]p
6 23a	1 35p	‡Silver Plains	2 14p	8 34p
5 5[illegible]a	1 20p	Morris	2 [illegible]p	9 [illegible]p
5 2[illegible]a	1 06p	St. Jean	2 44p	9 2[illegible]p
4 52a	12 46p	Letellier	3 [illegible]p	9 5[illegible]p
3 2[illegible]a	12 29p	Emerson	3 2[illegible]p	11 [illegible]p
2 [illegible]a	12 10p	Pembina	3 40p	11 4[illegible]p
8 35p	8 25a	Grand Forks	7 05p	7 5[illegible]a
11 40p	5 05a	Winnipeg Junc.	10 [illegible]p	5 00p
	7 3[illegible]a	Duluth	8 00a	
	8 3[illegible]a	Minneapolis	6 4[illegible]a	
	8 [illegible]a	St. Paul	7 [illegible]a	
	10 3[illegible]a	Chicago	9 [illegible]a	

MORRIS-BRANDON BRANCH.

E. Bound Read Up. Ft. No. 254 Mon., Wed. and Friday	Ex. No. 254 Tues., Thur., Sat.	STATIONS.	W. Bound Read Down. Ex. No. 253 Monday, Wed., Fri.	Ft. No. 255 Tues., Thur., Sat.
8 30a	2 55p	Winnipeg	1 05a	6 45p
8 3[illegible]p	1 05p	Morris	2 [illegible]p	7 00a
7 35p	12 43p	‡Lowe Farm	2 [illegible]p	7 50a
6 34p	12 18p	‡Myrtle	3 2[illegible]p	8 [illegible]a
6 04p	12 08p	Roland	3 4[illegible]p	9 [illegible]a
5 27p	11 51a	‡Rosebank	3 5[illegible]p	9 4[illegible]a
4 53p	11 37a	Miami	4 06p	10 17a
4 02p	11 17a	‡Deerwood	4 2[illegible]p	11 1[illegible]a
3 2[illegible]p	11 04a	‡Altamont	4 4[illegible]p	11 4[illegible]a
2 45p	10 47a	Somerset	4 58p	12 [illegible]p
2 08p	10 24a	‡Swan Lake	5 1[illegible]p	1 [illegible]p
1 35p	10 18a	‡Indian Springs	5 2[illegible]p	1 5[illegible]p
1 0 p	10 07a	‡Mariapolis	5 37p	2 [illegible]p
12 32p	9 52a	‡Greenway	5 52p	2 5[illegible]p
11 56a	9 38a	Baldur	6 [illegible]p	3 [illegible]p
11 02a	9 17a	Belmont	6 43p	4 15p
10 2 a	8 59a	‡Hilton	7 00p	5 0[illegible]p
9 45a	8 48a	‡Ashdown	7 1[illegible]p	5 [illegible]p
9 22a	8 34a	Wawanesa	7 2[illegible]p	6 0[illegible]p
8 54a	8 20a	‡Elliotts	7 3[illegible]p	6 1[illegible]p
8 29a	8 11a	Rounthwaite	7 4[illegible]p	6 [illegible]p
7 45a	7 57a	‡Martinville	8 02p	7 4[illegible]p
7 00a	7 40a	Brandon	8 20p	8 30p

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE BRANCH.

W. Bound Read Down Mixed No. [illegible] Every Day Except Sunday.	STATIONS.	E. Bound Read Up Mixed No. [illegible] Every Day Except Sunday.
4 45 pm	Winnipeg	12 35 pm
4 58 pm	‡Portage Junc.	12 17 pm
5 14 pm	‡St. Charles	11 50 am
5 19 pm	‡Headingly	11 42 am
5 42 pm	‡White Plains	11 17 am
6 16 pm	‡Gravel Pit Spur	10 51 am
6 13 pm	‡La Salle Tank	10 43 am
6 25 pm	‡Eustace	10 29 am
6 47 pm	‡Oakville	10 06 am
7 00 pm	‡Curtis	9 48 am
7 31 pm	Portage la Prairie	9 30 am

‡Flag Station.

Stations marked ‡—have no agent. Freight must be prepaid.

Numbers 103 and 104 have through Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleeping Cars between Winnipeg and St. Paul and Minneapolis. Also Palace Dining Cars. Close connection at Chicago with eastern lines. Connection at Winnipeg Junction with trains to and from the Pacific coast.

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CHAS. S. FEE, G.P. & T.A., St Paul. H. SWINFORD, Gen. Agt., Winnipeg.

Manitoba & Northwestern Railway.

TIME CARD, JAN. 3rd, 1897.

Read down | Read up

Mon Wed Fri to Minnedosa	Tuesday, Thur and Saturday	Sunday and Friday	Stations.	Tuesday and Saturday	Monday Wed. and Friday	Tues Thur Sat from Minnedosa
	9 5[illegible]	D	Winnipeg	A	21 2[illegible]	
	10 00		Air Line Junction		21 2[illegible]	
	10 12		Bergen		21 0[illegible]	
	10 26		Rosser		20 4[illegible]	
	10 40		Meadows		20 3[illegible]	
	11 5[illegible]		Marquette		20 2[illegible]	
	11 0[illegible]		Reaburn		20 0[illegible]	
	11 2[illegible]		Poplar Point		19 57	
	11 5[illegible]		High Bluff		19 40	
9 25	11 5[illegible] 12 10	12 30	Portage la Prairie	13 05	19 25 19 05	16 00
10 10	12 1[illegible]	13 0[illegible]	Macdonald	14 [illegible]	18 4[illegible]	15 15
10 50	12 4[illegible]	13 2[illegible]	Westbourne	14 0[illegible]	18 3[illegible]	14 40
11 4[illegible]	13 0[illegible]	14 0[illegible]	Woodside	7 5[illegible]	18 1[illegible]	13 45
12 2[illegible] / 13 2[illegible]	13 2[illegible] / 13 5[illegible]	14 5[illegible]	Gladstone	17 0[illegible]	17 5[illegible] / 17 2[illegible]	11 29 / 12 10
14 0[illegible]	14 1[illegible]		Midway		17 0[illegible]	11 2[illegible]
14 4[illegible]	14 3[illegible]		Arden		16 5[illegible]	10 4[illegible]
15 3[illegible] / 16 3	14 5[illegible]		Neepawa		16 3[illegible]	9 3[illegible] / 9 2[illegible]
17 2[illegible]	15 17		Franklin		16 0[illegible]	9 40
18 15	15 40	A	Minnedosa	D	15 45	8 00

Fri to Russell Thur to Binscarth	Saturday to Yorkton	Monday to Birtle	Stations.	Sunday from Birtle	Monday from Yorkton	Wed from Binscarth Fri from Russell
16 10	15 50	6 30	Minnedosa	18 30	15 30	15 1[illegible]
16 50	16 20	7 20	Bassweed	17 40	15 05	14 2[illegible]
17 25	16 47	8 00	Newdale	17 1[illegible]	14 47	13 55
18 05	17 10	8 45	Strathclair	16 2[illegible]	14 20	13 1[illegible]
18 4[illegible]	17 25	9 15	Shoal Lake	15 4[illegible]	14 0[illegible]	12 2[illegible]
19 15	17 41	10 0[illegible]	Kelloe	14 4[illegible]	13 45	11 35
19 4[illegible]	17 57	10 3[illegible]	Solsgirth	14 0[illegible]	13 2[illegible]	11 15
20 15 / 21 00	18 2[illegible] / 18 30	11 25	Birtle	13 30	13 0[illegible] / 12 5[illegible]	10 [illegible] / 10 0[illegible]
21 50	19 1[illegible]		Foxwarren		11 30	9 20
22 30	20 50		Binscarth		10 35	8 50
	21 10		Harrowby		9 50	
	21 50		Langenburg		8 50	
	22 50		Churchbridge		8 10	
	23 45		Bredenbury		7 4[illegible]	
	24 00		Saltcoats		7 1[illegible]	
	1 30		Rokeby		6 2[illegible]	
	1 55	A	Yorkton	D	6 00	

SHELL RIVER BRANCH.

Tuesdays				Wednesday
22 50	D	Binscarth	A	8 40
23 15	A	Russell	D	8 00

SASKATCHEWAN & WESTERN R'Y.

Thursdays				Fridays
16 10	D	Minnedosa	A	11 00
16 40		Rivendale		14 10
17 10	A	Rapid City	D	14 00

W. R. BAKER, Gen. Manager. A. McDONALD, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt.

The Lake Manitoba Railway & Canal Co.

Going North read down 2nd Class Frei't No. 3 Fri. only.	2nd Class Mixed No. 1 Mon. Fri	STATIONS.	Going South read up 2nd Class Mixed No. 2 Thur Sat	2nd Class Frei't No. 4 Fri. only.
	d14 25	Gladstone Jc.	a16 [illegible]	
	15 06	Westville	16 2[illegible]	
	15 2[illegible]	Plumas	16 0[illegible]	
	16 05	Glenella	15 5[illegible]	
	16 3[illegible]	Glencairn	15 [illegible]	
	17 15	Ethel	14 2[illegible]	
	17 3[illegible]	Laurier	13 5[illegible]	
	17 46	Makinak	13 2[illegible]	
	18 2[illegible]	Ochre River	13 1[illegible]	
d19 45	a19 00	Dauphin	d12 2[illegible]	a21 1[illegible]
20 45		Valley River		21 10
a21 40		Sifton		d19 5[illegible]

D. B. HANNA, Superintendent.

CHAPTER VI.—THE WILL.

Mr. Vernon was showing the results of over-excitement as Le Britta wheeled him into the room just vacated by Durand.

That resolute eye of his, however, evidenced that he was determined to carry out the project suggested by the photographer, and after sinking back among the pillows and resting for a moment or two, he said:—

"Wheel the table nearer, Gladys, and bring the writing materials from the mantel."

The devoted girl obeyed him, with that instinctive gentleness and lack of bustle that evidenced long attention to the invalid. She placed pens and paper near to his hand, and brought as well the oxidized ink-wells, the contents of which had been so mysteriously juggled by Durand only a few minutes previous.

As for the pretended tramp himself, if he still lurked at the window, he did so too deftly to betray his near proximity.

"Now then, Mr. Le Britta, begin," spoke the old man.

The photographer joggled his memory to recall the legal formula for a will, and Mr. Vernon began writing.

"What miserable ink!" he ejaculated, suddenly and with irritation. "It looks like iron-rust water.

Gladys did not pay any attention to the remark, attributing it to failing eyesight and the usual crotchety, fault-finding temper of her sick relative.

"It makes a wretched blotch, looks like brown paint," again uttered Vernon, wrathfully, surveying with a frown of annoyance the first few words he had written on the white page before him. "Is there none better in the house, Gladys?"

"I fear not, uncle," murmured his niece gently. "I suppose I'll have to make it do" growled Vernon. "Proceed Mr. Le Britta." The photographer supplied the words of the form usually adopted in framing a will and Mr. Vernon wrote in his bequests. He left all his property real and personal to his beloved niece Gladys Vernon. When he referred to his moneyed possessions he glanced at a cabinet in one corner of the apartment, seemed to be about to refer to something there, evidently changed his mind, and then concluded the instrument by appointing Doctor Winston and Jera Le Britta his executors and guardians of Gladys during her brief minority.

Le Britta flushed gratefully at the compliment thus paid to him. It evidenced the confidence with which he had inspired the old man and the regard which he felt for him.

Always a heart-winner, with his unobtrusive, earnest ways, the present acknowledgment of his devotion while it placed an obligation upon him still pleased him.

"Thank goodness! that is off my mind" exclaimed Vernon, with a great sigh of satisfaction and relief.

"Not quite yet, uncle," insinuated Gladys, gently.

"Eh! you mean?"—

"The witnesses."

"True, Mr. Le Britta, you will sign here."

"Not until the other witness is here," interrupted the photographer. "The witnesses must sign each in the presence of the other."

"Uncle, the housekeeper has returned, will not her signature help us out?"

"She is not an interested party, she is not mentioned in the will" spoke Le Britta. "Yes, that will save us the trouble of summoning an outsider."

Gladys left the apartment, and returned with a pleasant-faced woman of about forty, a few minutes later.

"Mrs. Darrell, Mr. Le Britta" uttered Gladys, and the photographer bowed and proceeded to the side of Mr. Vernon.

He started slightly as his eyes rested closely on the written page.

The writing was plain enough, but the ink used was wretched. Mr. Vernon had spoken truly. It looked as if written with the worst faded ink. About to speak of it Le Britta checked himself. Every little occurrence agitated the invalid, and what after all mattered obscure ink so that it made a legible record.

He signed his name as witness, the housekeeper followed his example and withdrew from the apartment, and Mr. Vernon pushed the document across the table as if to allow it to dry.

Gladys' pretty face showed the relief of a difficult task accomplished. She was glad to get the affair off her uncle's mind. Unconsciously her nervous fingers rested on the camera a few feet away from the written page.

"Take care Miss Vernon!" laughed Le Britta "or you'll be shooting off my loaded camera. The will, Mr. Vernon?" he continued interrogatively as the invalid made a motion toward it.

Vernon took up the document and folded it up. He placed it in an envelope, sealed it and handed it to Gladys.

"Take it, my child" he said. "It will be safe in your keeping. Hide it where you can be sure to find it when I die."

"Oh, I hope that will be a long, long time, dear uncle" returned Gladys sincerely. The invalid uttered a moan of weariness.

"I am very tired" he spoke. "Draw the shades and I will try to sleep a little. Gladys, Mr. Le Britta must remain with us for a day or two." "I fear I will have to be getting back to business, Mr. Vernon" demurred the photographer. "I have already extended my vacation and there is a convention of the Knights of Pythias where they insist nobody can photograph their august assemblage except my poor self."

"At least remain until to-morrow" urged Vernon. "I wish to have a confidential interview with you when I am rested. I do not feel equal to the task after the excitement of the day."

Le Britta could not very well refuse. Gladys darkened the sick-room and led her guest to the broad outside porch, where he had the choice of swinging chairs or a hammock, brought him some books, and left him, to aid the housekeeper in providing for his comfort during his anticipated brief stay. From reading and resting Le Britta fell to meditation over all the strange occurrences of the past few hours.

Every element in the case under meditation was clearly outlined and comprehended in his quick mind, except one—the relation of the young man he had seen conversing with Gladys in the garden, her lover-like companion, whom she had called Sydney.

Feeling naturally a warm interest in the fair, innocent creature whose happiness seemed menaced by a villain; he hoped that a reconciliation would take place between the lover and Gladys' irascible uncle ere he left. Then he could leave with the assurance that both had a protector, in case Durand attempted to trouble them further.

"I do not see how Durand can bother Vernon now," mused Le Britta, "except through the secret he holds. What a strange fate led me to participate in the ambitions, hopes and fears of these two people! To-morrow, however, I must leave the field of romance, to return to the humdrum existence of practical labor. I may never see them again; but the experience has enabled me to do a kind deed, and win new friends. My vacation has done me good. To-morrow I must welcome studio, home, friends and those I love so dearly."

Le Britta's face glowed with affection and happiness, as he pictured the happy home-circle that knew him as father, husband, protector and guide—the ever-gentle wife, the two happy-hearted cherubs who made life worth living, the bright-eyed, intelligent young lady whom he had recently taken into his employ under his instructions, to aid in the more artistic portion of his work.

The bustling, energetic, typical western town where he had settled down in business, was about fifty miles distant from Hawthorne villa. Here Le Britta had been located for several years, from a bare two hundred dollars having worked up his business until he had amassed a generous competency, and at thirty years of age was beloved and respected by his fellow townsmen—with the fame of his artistic excellence spread far and wide. He had learned the rudiments of his art in three of the larger western cities; had known all the comforts and luxuries of wealth and refinement, but when reverses came to his parents, he had struck out manfully for himself. And now, having amassed a small fortune, he thought far more of the good it enabled him to do, and of his profession, than of the mere satisfaction of piling up riches.

In all this struggle, his noble helpmate had been an aid, a comforter, an adviser, a kindred spirit. Perhaps the happiness she had brought to him warmed his heart with noble, generous sympathy for those less fortunate, whom he endeavored to place upon a like basis of right-doing and earnest adherence to the principles of success in life. She, like himself, was an artist, and with her critical taste to aid him, and the molding of the mind of his assistant, Maud Gordon, the atmosphere of his neat, beautiful studio was one of high art, rather than professional labor.

"With the morrow the old life of work, recompense, happiness" murmured Le Britta; and his eyes closing in a muse of peaceful contemplation, he slumbered before he was aware of the insidious approach of the drowsy god.

It was nearly dusk when he awoke with a start. Something had aroused him with a shock. He sprang to his feet excitedly.

"What was it!" he ejaculated, alarmed. "Some one cried for help. There it is again!"

He ran to the door leading out upon the porch. As he gained it, in accents of the wildest terror, through the gloomy, silent house rang out the wild frantic tones of Gladys Vernon:—

"Help! help! help!"

Yes—something had happened. In a flash, Jera Le Britta, with a vivid memory of Durand, the tramp, of the exciting incidents of the early afternoon, felt certain.

But what?

He was soon to know! Something had, indeed, happened! something strangely exciting, distressing, tragic; and that terrified shriek, repeated, announced the fact.

"Help! help! help!"

CHAPTER VII.—A TRAGIC HOUR.

When Jera Le Britta and Gladys left Mr. Vernon to the solitude of the sick room, the latter sank back in his chair with a weary sigh.

It was true that a great care had been removed from his mind by the settlement of the matter of the will, but his eyes were still haunted with worrying dread, and he shuddered every time he thought of the man so feared—Ralph Durand.

"I have blocked his game in one way—he can never become Gladys' guardian, nor secure the control of my estate now," reflected the invalid; "but he will doubtless attempt to persecute me in the matter of the old family secret. He is a desperate man and will try to blackmail me, to sell me the secret. Well, money can silence his lips. Then I shall know some peace again. Ah! If I were not so weak. For Gladys' sake I would like to live. This new friend, Le Britta—his coming has been a rare blessing to us."

Vernon's mind became gradually quieted down, as he realized that he had a stanch, strong defender so near to him, and he dozed lightly.

It was just getting dusk, and he was about to tap the little silver bell at his hand, the customary signal for his faithful nurse, Gladys, when he started, and with quickening breath, fixed his eyes upon the window.

The curtains had moved aside and a villainous face peered in. It was instantly withdrawn, however, as Vernon barely suppressed a startled, agitated cry.

"Durand!" gasped the affrighted invalid. "He still haunts the place. The will? No. That is safe with Gladys, but the money box! Can that be his motive?"

With infinite difficulty the invalid lifted himself to an upright position. He managed to drag the little medicine chest nearer to him. Then, with trembling fingers, he selected a bottle from the many that the case contained, and, by the dim light reading the inscription that it bore, he lifted it to his lips and drained its contents.

"The doctor gave me that as a final exigency," he murmured. "I demanded a draught that would revive and give me strength as a last vital emergency. The reaction may be fatal, but I have work to do. Ralph Durand shall not prosper in his villainy. I will balk his every design."

Already the powerful potion had begun its inspiriting work. The invalid seemed to become a new man all of a sudden. The magical draught brought the color to his face, made his eyes sparkle, endowed him with remarkable strength. He arose from his chair, tottered to the cabinet in one corner of the apartment, unlocked it, drew forth a somber-looking metal box, and, clasping this tightly under his arm, he parted the draperies at one end of the room, and disappeared, with a last apprehensive glance at the window, where the sinister face of the plotter he so dreaded had appeared a moment or two previous.

One minute passed by—two—three. Then, gasping, tottering, white-faced Gideon Vernon re-entered the room, staggered to his chair, sank into it exhausted, but the precious box of treasure was no longer in his possession.

"Safe!" he almost chuckled. "A barren welcome will the sordid Durand secure from his sneaking visit to the villa. What is that?"

The shadows of eventide were deepening, but a broad flare of light in the west outlined the window frame. A darker shadow crossed it. Assuming form and substance, the haggard, venomous features of Durand were revealed.

This time he crept over the sill and gained the floor of the sick-room.

The invalid, motionless, watched him. The plotter directed a keen glance at the chair and its occupant, evidently adjudged Vernon to be asleep, and cautiously approached the self-same cabinet that Vernon had denuded of its precious treasure less than five minutes before.

He opened it, glared into it, felt in it. Then, a hoarse, grating cry of disappointment and rage escaped his lips.

"Not there!" he hissed, fiercely, "and yet I saw him put it there this very afternoon. Has all my patient watching been in vain. No! no! I must, I will have at least that much of his miserly wealth, if I wrench the secret from his craven heart."

Durand recoiled as if dealt a blow, as, in mocking response to his vivid soliloquy, a low, rasping laugh rang derisively upon his ears.

He stared in wonderment, and then, in baffled rage and hate at the chair, for its occupant had moved, and he saw the keen, glittering eyes of the man whose peace of mind he sought to destroy, fixed contemptuously upon him.

"You—awake?" he gasped.

"Yes, Ralph Durand, I have been watching you" spoke Vernon, in a marvelously calm tone of voice. "You are baffled, beaten!"

With a cry of unutterable anger, the villain sprang to the invalid's side.

"You know what I came for, Gideon Vernon!" he hissed, malignantly. "Speak! where is your treasure box?"

"Find out!"

"Be careful! I am a desperate man."

"You cannot harm me."

"Can I not? I can choke the life from your body!"

"And I can cry for help. What! you dare."

"The box! where is it? give it up, I say, or"—

"Hel-p!"

The word gurgled in the invalid's throat. It died to a moan. Enraged beyond measure, Durand had dragged Vernon from his chair. Maddened with spite and discomfiture, he dealt him a heavy blow, and then, as he fancied that he saw a form at the door that led out upon the veranda, he sprang to the window, leaped through it, and disappeared in the deepening darkness of the night.

A form had appeared at the door in question, the figure of a young man. It was Sydney Vance, pretty Gladys Vernon's lover. He had come, as he told her he would in the interview in the garden, determined on surprising Mr. Vernon alone, resolved to atone for his past coldness, and heal the breach of enmity that existed between himself and the uncle of the woman he loved.

Fatal moment! He had not seen the fugitive Durand, but, as he advanced, he made out the gasping, writhing form on the floor of the apartment.

"Mr. Vernon!" he ejaculated, alarmed and leaning over the invalid. "You have fallen"—

"No!" gasped Vernon. "Struck down—murdered—dying! I have received my death-blow"—

"Your death-blow," repeated the petrified Sydney.

"Yes! yes!"

"You mean"—

"Ralph Durand! Quick! after him! apprehend the assassin! There is not a moment to lose"—

"Which way did he go?"

The prostrate man could not speak. A sudden rigidity seized his limbs, and he only pointed spasmodically toward the open window, and fell back, the hue of death in his aged face.

It was at that moment that the door of the room connecting with the hall opened, and Gladys Vernon, bearing a lighted lamp, crossed its threshold.

Behind her, bearing a tea-tray, came the housekeeper. Sydney saw Gladys, but, intent on following out Vernon's orders, he disappeared.

A frightful scream escaped Gladys' lips as she took in all the bewildering and terrifying scene — the prostrate uncle gasping in the agony of death on the floor, her flying lover.

The housekeeper, alarmed, pressed close after her.

"Uncle! uncle! oh! what does this mean?" she shrieked, as she noticed a lurid mark on his brow.

"Murder—that villain," gasped Vernon.

"And he, Sydney, here!"

"Yes, yes. I was struck — down. Sydney Vance—he"—

The dying man meant to say that Sydney was pursuing the real assassin. Oh, fatal weakness! To the ears of the appalled housekeeper, his last incoherent utterance ascribed the crime of the moment to Gladys Vernon's lover!

"Uncle, dear uncle—help! help! help! Twice-repeated, the frantic utterance rang out, for, with a heart-rending moan, just then, Gideon Vernon sank back—dead!

It was this blood-curdling cry that had aroused Jera Le Britta, and he dashed into the room a minute later, to witness the most exciting tableau of all his varied existence.

CHAPTER VIII.—DOOMED!

Le Britta was too staggered to speak, as he looked down at the lifeless form of old Gideon Vernon, and surveyed the distracted Gladys as she folded his motionless form in her frantic clasp.

The housekeeper, white as a sheet, seemed stricken dumb with terror. The torn curtain at the window, the rifled cabinet, the over-turned invalid chair, the mark on the dead man's brow, the general disorder of the apartment, all spoke of crime, deadly assault, robbery, murder!

The incoherent ravings of the frantic Gladys thrilled the startled and appalled photographer to sudden horror. She wailed out her grief at her uncle's death, vainly calling upon him to return to life, praying for the punishment of his cruel assassin. She moaned that she had seen Sydney Vance at the window — she recalled Vernon's last dying allusion to him, and in sheer bewilderment Le Britta turned to the housekeeper.

"What does she say—she saw her lover, Sydney Vance, here?"

"Yes," gasped the affrighted woman, "she saw him fly."

"And Mr. Vernon"—

"Accused him of murdering him."

"Oh, impossible!" gasped the incredulous Le Britta. "But murder has been done. The assassin cannot have gone far. Quick, Mrs. Darrell! remove that distracted creature from this room, quiet her, restrain her, or I fear for her mind. I will scour the shrubbery and summon help. Yes, he is dead," murmured Le Britta in a broken tone of voice, as he gazed at the white, colorless face of Vernon.

He sprang through the window, and for half an hour threaded every maze in the garden and its vicinity. All in vain! If Sydney Vance had been there, he had mysteriously disappeared. As to Durand, whose handiwork in the crime of the hour Le Britta was quick to suspect, he had vanished as effectually as though the earth had opened and swallowed him up.

He hurried to the nearest house and announced the tragedy of the hour to its startled inmates. Soon a messenger was speeding on horseback for the village, with orders to secure a physician.

He arrived an hour later, as fast as breathless haste could bring him. Neighbors had crowded the house in the meantime. Like wildfire the news spread that old Gideon Vernon had been murdered and robbed.

The house was a scene of pitiful commotion, but amid it all, feeling the grave responsibility that rested upon him, Jera Le Britta kept his head, and tried to act calmly.

Gladys, immersed in grief and emotion, had been removed to her own room. The housekeeper had been warned by Le Britta not to mention what she had heard concerning Sydney Vance. In his own mind Le Britta had formed a reasonable theory as to the crime. Its perpetrator, beyond doubt, to his way of thinking, was the villain Durand. Sydney had come to make his peace with Vernon, had appeared in time to be mistaken for the murderer, had certainly gone to pursue the real assassin; but why did he not come back to the house of grief to explain it all?

The doctor pronounced Gideon Vernon beyond the reach of all earthly ministrations, and Gladys in a dangerously hysterical condition. He administered a soothing draught to the distracted girl, and left directions with Le Britta to send for him if she got worse. Then Le Britta sent the housekeeper to attend to her young mistress, and it was not until nearly midnight that he sat down in the apartment adjoining the sick room to keep his solitary watch over the dead, the undertaker having arrived from the village, and prepared the body for burial the following day.

It had been a hard day for him, and that day had scored a most distressing termination for the fair young girl he had hoped to aid in her troubles.

Tap! tap!

Le Britta arose as he heard some one knock gently at the outside porch door. He opened it. A man, roughly dressed, but honest-faced, stepped across the threshold.

"Who are you?" demanded Le Britta, suspiciously.

"An officer from the village. I heard about the case when the doctor was sent for, and came soon after."

"I did not see you," remarked Le Britta, a trifle uneasily, hoping to evade official investigation of the case until he had conversed with Gladys and learned of the whereabouts of Sydney Vance.

"No, that's true. I always work in the dark on a dubious case of this kind."

"Dubious?"

"Exactly. Wasn't it murder?" demanded the officer, sharply.

"I think it was."

"Think? You know it! Come, sir! I understand your motive in trying to shield a person presumably innocent, but it's no use."

"Then"—

"The murderer is, of course, Sydney Vance."

Le Britta's heart sank. He was certain that this could not be—that young Vance was only the victim of circumstances, but how to prove that fact, once the hue and cry was raised over the person last seen in the room with the murdered man.

"Why do you think that?" he faltered.

"I don't think it, I know it," proclaimed the officer, stanchly.

"Why?"

"The housekeeper's story"—

"What! she has been talking!" ejaculated Le Britta, in dismay.

"I made her, and her story proves beyond any doubt that there was a quarrel between Vernon and young Vance, that Miss Vernon saw Vance fly from the room, that the last words of the murdered man charged Vance with the crime."

"But, the evidence"—

"Is plain. The testimony of Miss Vernon alone," announced the officer, in tones of pitiless, professional precision, "unsupported by any other evidence, will send Sydney Vance to the gallows!"

There was a heart-rending moan in the hallway without, and then a fall.

And, springing to the door, with consternation and alarm, Le Britta saw Gladys Vernon lying senseless on the rich axminster carpet.

She had stolen from her room to speak to him; she had lingered at that half-open door.

She had learned all. She knew that her lover, her innocent lover, was charged with hideous, baleful crime, and her words had doomed him!

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Impression of Disaster.

Russia can not be judged by the analogies of Western Europe. She is still in the Middle Ages. The first mishap or mistake of the young Emperor would recall the calamity of his coronation week, in which a reign of mismanagement and misfortune might seem to have been foreshadowed; and the blind ignorance of the Russian masses would lend itself a ready dupe to the suggestions of secret conspirators. France at the close of the last century, was some hundreds of years in advance of Russia, even as she is now, in knowledge and civilization. Yet in France, when Marie Antoinette became the object of popular suspicion and hate, when, anticipating the phrase used later and on a more trivial occasion in England, the explanation of every folly and crime was found in the statement. "The Queen has done it all" it was remembered that the signs of calamity had accompanied her through life.

She was born, it was whispered, on the day of the great earthquake of Lisbon. As she left the church after the marriage ceremony an angry storm of thunder and rain, which darkened the sky and seemed to shake the earth, burst forth. On the day of the popular fete in Paris in honor of the nuptials of the Dauphin and Dauphiness a catastrophe in the Placet Louis Quinz, as closely as possible resembling that of the Khodynskoje Plain, though on a much smaller scale of calamity, turned the national joy into lamentation and into a fearful foreboding of evil. The generous sympathy and grief of the royal pair, and their munificent liberality to the sufferers and survivors, smoothed over the ruffled surface; it filmed the ulcerous place, but the impression was made, and it needed only misfortune and impudence to revive it.

Story of a Sicilian Tragedy.

A thorough piece of work in the emotional tragedy line was recently done in Novara in Sicily. A young woman who had been abandoned by her lover induced her mother to help her to avenge herself, and the two, putting on men's clothes and armed with daggers, lay in wait in a path along which the lover was to pass. They stabbed to death the first person who came along, and then discovered that they had killed the wrong man. It was the brother of their intended victim. The latter appeared soon, however, and at once strangled the mother. The daughter then jumped into a pond near by and was drowned. Thereupon the lover cut his own throat.

WHY BANNERS ARE RED.

A Socialist Explains the Meaning of It—The Emblem of Regeneration.

The editor of Justice, London, protests against the view that the death of many revolutionaries is to be commemorated by the crimson hue of the emblem of revolution, for if the loss of blood gave the right to raise the red flag, the Protestants slaughtered by Catholics and the Catholics slaughtered by Protestants might have an equal right to claim that red is the proper color for their flags. He then gives an original and somewhat idealistic explanation:—

"Those who have not yet quite shaken off the barbarism of the past may like to think that our flag is red because of the blood the people have shed and are ready to shed again for the cause. The more philosophical mind will prefer to think that our flag is red because red is the color of fire, and fire is the great purifying and regenerating agent of the universe. Without heat motion is impossible, vegetable and animal life cannot exist, minerals cannot be fused, salts cannot crystalize, existence cannot be. By fire all is purified, by heat the world is regenerated. * * * Thus the annual regeneration of the world is brought about by the sun, by heat, by fire, which in all time has been represented by the red that colors our flag. Nor is this emblematic meaning confined to one nation; it applies equally to the whole universe, to every living creature; therefore red is the true color for an international flag. * * * 'I. N. R. I.' might as well be inscribed on our flag as on the banners of the Christian church. By the ignorant fanatic these letters may be interpreted as meaning Iesus Nazarenus Rex Iudeorum, though Jesus was never King of the Jews, but we should know that these letters mean Igne Natura Renovatur Integra, and when we thus say that nature is entirely regenerated by fire we proclaim a truth which none can deny, and we select as the color of our flag the color of fire, because we also intend to regenerate the world."

Dangers of the Kola Nut.

A prominent physician says he feels it a matter of duty to warn bicyclists and the public generally against the use of the kola nut. This drug was virtually unknown two years ago, but by judicious advertising, in which was emphasized the wonderful staying power derived by savages on their long hunts in the forest, from the kola nut alone, the drug has become popular, and is now put up in every conceivable shape, pills, tablets, still and sparkling wines, and in combination with other drugs, principally quinine and cocoa. The terrific power of kola may be understood from the fact that it contains three times as much caffeine as coffee. It is this that makes it dangerous. There are coffee drunkards. The kola drunkard is just three times as pitiable an object, and escape for him is just three times as difficult. Kola was taken up by people who would never enslave themselves to rum or opium, because it was announced as a stimulant without reaction. That is the sheerest nonsense. There must be reaction from the exhilaration of any stimulant. The first effect of kola is hardly noticeable. The man who takes it simply feels refreshed, but after eight or ten hours, the heart's action is increased enormously. Then, later, in the habitual kola drinker or eater, there is the lassitude, the nervous weakness and the tremulousness that ensue from overdrinking. The difference is that with kola the reaction comes on more gradually. The wise bicyclist, who is wheeling not only for this year, but for many years to come, will let kola in all its forms severely alone. It is in the insidiousness of the drug that the danger lies. It does away with the fatigue that a long bicycle ride brings, and a "pill," or a nip at the tiny flask will add greatly to the pleasure of a day's run. Before long, the nut comes to be relied upon, and from that stage the development of the slaver is easy. The effect of the kola itself is aggravated by the alcohol which is used in making it into a liquid form. Many a wheelman, who would not drink alcohol, does not know that in taking kola to fortify himself, he is getting "rum" just the same. The important point for the public to bear in mind is that while kola is in many respects a most valuable and useful drug, they must not suppose it is harmless, but must regard it with the same suspicion, and use it with the same caution, as they would opium or morphine.

A RADICAL CHANGE.

A Hamilton Lady Undergoes an Experience and Relates the History of a Severe Trial.

Mrs. James Graham, 280 James street north, Hamilton, wife of the well-known grocer at that address, relates the following circumstances. Mr. and Mrs. Graham have resided in Hamilton for the past fourteen years, and are very well and favorably known:

Mrs Graham says: "During the six months prior to taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills I had a serious trouble arising from wrong action of the heart and nerves. One of the symptoms was that I could not lie on my left side, for if I did so my heart throbbed so violently as to give me great pain. The smallest noise or the slightest exertion would start my heart palpitating terribly. It was impossible for me to go up a short flight of stairs without stopping to rest and regain my breath. I was excessively nervous and my limbs would tremble as with ague. My hands and feet were unnaturally cold, and I suffered from sharp pains in the back of my head. The slamming of a door would nearly set me wild. Frequently I would wake up frightened, and then was unable to get to sleep again. I lost flesh, and became very weak and despondent. I felt miserable in mind and body.

"For six months I have constantly been taking medicine, trusting that it would help me, and for a time was under the care of a physician, but all the efforts I made toward a cure were of no avail. My physician finally told my husband: 'You know there is no cure for heart disease,' which made me more despondent than ever.

"Six week ago I was induced to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and from that time my restoration to health dates. I have taken four boxes which I bought at John A. Barr's drug store, corner James and Merrick streets. These pills are the only medicine that has done me any good, or given me relief. I am happy to say that they proved that the doctor was mistaken in saying that heart disease could not be cured. Since I commenced taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills I have been daily getting better. I can go upstairs without trouble and attend to my daily duties without the slightest distress. I have gained in flesh, in health and strength. My blood is healthy and circulates freely. Lying on my left side causes me no inconvenience or pain, and I enjoy health and restful sleep. My nerves are strong and vigorous, and there has been such a radical change for the better in my condition that I can say these wonderful pills have practically made a complete cure.

"I can recommend them without the slightest hesitation to all sufferers from similar complaints. (Signed) Mrs. Jas. Graham, Hamilton, Ont.

EXPERIENCE THE TEST

IT SEPARATES THE BENEFICIAL FROM THE WORTHLESS.

A Vancouver Lady, After Using Various Medicines for a Period of Eight Years, Pronounces Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the Best Medicine She Knows.

Among the most popular residents of Vancouver is Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Hawson, and the following statement from Mrs. Hawson will no doubt be of advantage to other ladies. She says:—

VANCOUVER, B.C., Oct. 1896.

Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.:—

Gentlemen,—I have derived so much benefit from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as the following brief statement of facts will show, that the failure on my part to make public the facts of my case would be a neglect of duty I owe to others of my sex who are suffering from the same complaints as for years made life a burden to me. From fifteen years of age I suffered from anæmia with all the attending evils. The family physician and two other doctors consulted in turn failing to afford me any relief. At the age of twenty-two I came from England to Oregon, and acting under the advice of friends, consulted a specialist of high repute in Portland in that state, after having tried two other practitioners in Eastern Oregon without any beneficial result. I followed the treatment of the Portland physician for some months with no change in my condition being noticeable, except that I was rapidly losing flesh and sinking day by day into a state of lassitude. I was reduced to eighty-nine pounds in weight, and was assured that unless some change for the better were obtained I could not live six months. At this crisis, when life had become a burden to me and I had hardly strength enough to move around, a friend told me of the benefit she had derived from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and as a forlorn hope, having at one time or another tried remedy after remedy (so called), I consented to give them a trial. Even with the first box a change for the better was noticeable and this was sufficient to induce me to persevere. I bought six boxes more and when they were finished I was doing my own housework and had gained over ten pounds in weight. With the establishment of the normal functions I grew more cheerful, active and invigorated. That the cure was of no ephemeral nature is evidenced by the fact that now after a year has passed since then, and I have taken but two boxes of pills since that time, I weigh 110 pounds, and can attend to my necessary household duties. I can say nothing less than that I believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life, and I recommend them to everyone suffering from similar complaints to mine as the best medicine I know, and after the host of nostrums I tried during a period of eight years, my knowledge of such is not limited.

Gratefully yours,
HELKANOR H. HAWSON.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a specific for the troubles which make the lives of so many women a burden, and speedily restore the rich glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. Sold by all dealers or sent by mail postpaid, at 50c a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Beware of imitations and substitutes alleged to be "just as good."

An Eastern Toilette.

An eastern lady of high degree spends an amount of time over her toilet that would astonish the most American fashionable society lady. First, she has her hair dressed by her maid, who, after brushing and anointing the long silky black locks with a little oil made from aloe wood or cocoanut, arranges it simply in a long, smooth plait, low on the nape of the neck, and decorated either with gold or jewelled ornaments. Next, the bath is prepared, as hot as it can be borne, and in this the lady may stay as long as two or three hours. Soaps are not used, but instead, there are multifarious unguents, secret preparations of the bathing women, which render the skin soft as velvet, and delicately perfumed. Oftentimes the face is washed overnight with milk, into which has been squeezed lemon juice. Although the eastern women use many cosmetics for improving the beauty of their complexion, and darken their eyes and brows, they do not interfere with the natural color of their hair. This is left in its original blue blackness, and may be considered their chief charm. The hair of Oriental women is usually beautifully long, soft, and glossy, and the way they arrange it is invariably becoming in their soft type of beauty. Perfumes are much indulged in. These are introduced in the bath, and permeate the garments, but are rarely used on a handkerchief, as is the custom with western nations.

PILL-PRICE.

The Days of 25 Cents a Box for Pills are Numbered.

Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills at 20 Cents a Vial are Surer, Safer and Pleasanter to Take.

And are Supplanting all Others. All druggists Sell Them.

Cure Constipation, Sick and Nervous Headaches, Dizziness, Lassitude, Heartburn, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite and all troubles arising from liver disorder.

B B B

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually, without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness and General Debility; all these and many other similar complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

For sale by all Druggists.

T. MILBURN & Co. TORONTO.

YOU WANT SEEDS THAT GROW

SAVES TIME AND MONEY

The leading Catalogue in Canada. Yours for the asking—write for it. Tells about Best and Rarest seeds known. Seeds by Mail—safe arrival guaranteed.

THE Steele, Briggs Seed Co. LTD. Toronto, Ont.

LEADING MERCHANTS SELL THEM

"Canada's Greatest Seed House."

Sun Insurance Office.
Eastern Assurance Co.
Quebec Fire Insurance Company.
London and Lancashire Life Ins. Co.
British and Foreign Marine Ins. Co.
Lloyd's Plate Glass Insurance Company

W. R. ALLAN,
General Agent,
Winnipeg.

I KNOW RICHARD'S PURE SOAP IS THE BEST IN THE WORLD . . . WHAT DO YOU KNOW?

PURE

Return 25 wrappers taken from Richard's Pure Soap to my address and receive a handsome Souvenir; wrappers for your choice of 150 books of fiction, by popular authors. Useful books free on application. Address

D. RICHARDS, Woodstock, Ont.

DR. FOWLER'S EXT. OF WILD STRAWBERRY

HAS A RECORD OF 40 YEARS OF SUCCESS IT IS A SURE CURE FOR DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, CRAMPS, CHOLERA INFANTUM and all SUMMER COMPLAINTS in Children or Adults.

SOCIETY BUTTONS

Recognition Button for every Society, with beautiful colored enameled centre, made with screw and spur fastening.

Makes a pretty present

Dominion Regalia Co. TORONTO

Manufacturers of all Lodge Requisites, Regalias, Uniforms, Badges, etc.

"EAGLE PARLOR" MATCHES

Smokers and housekeepers alike find them faultless.

Their odorless qualities make them luxuries to use.

THE E. B. EDDY CO. [LIMITED]

HULL MONTREAL TORONTO

GUIDE TO WINNIPEG, MANITOBA, TERRITORIES

RAILWAY AND STEAMSHIP TIME TABLES, MAPS, ETC.

At Bookstores, On Trains.

5c.

STOVEL'S POCKET DIRECTORY

YOUR ATTENTION

Our No. 1 Collection contains 22 full sized packets of the best Vegetable Seeds sufficient to furnish vegetables throughout the year, and one packet of Flower Seeds, which we will send prepaid to any address in the Dominion of Canada or United States for the extremely low price of $1, as follows: Peas, dwarf; Peas, tall; Beet, early; Cabbage, early; Cabbage, late; Celery, early; Celery, late; Citron; Corn, sweet; Corn, field; Carrot; Cauliflower; Cucumber; Lettuce, early; Lettuce, late; Musk Melon; Water Melon; Onion, red; Onion, yellow; Parsley; Parsnip; Pepper; Peas, early; Peas, late; Pumpkin; Radish, early; Radish, late; Salsify; Squash; Spinach; Turnip, early; Turnip, swede; Tomato, and one packet Wild Garden Flower Seed Mixture.

Our No. 2 Collection contains 16 packets for 50c, as follows: Bean, Dwarf; Beet, Carrot, Corn, sweet; Cucumber, Cabbage, Celery, Lettuce, Musk Melon, Onion, Parsnip, Parsley, Peas, Radish, Tomato, Turnip, and one packet Wild Garden Flower Seed Mixture.

Our No. 3 Collection contains 9 packets for 25c, as follows: Bean, Beet, Carrot, Onion, Radish, Lettuce, Cucumber, Peas. The above sent post paid to any address on receipt of price.

Our Handsome Illustrated Catalogue containing other great offers mailed free to any address.

R. ALSTON, Royal Greenhouse & Seed Establishment, WINNIPEG, MAN.

Qu'Appelle Observatory.

Reading of the thermometer for the week ending Tuesday, Feb. 16, 1897.

	Maximum.	Minimum
Wednesday, Feb. 10	—4	—12
Thursday, Feb 11	21	—16
Friday, Feb. 12	20	0
Saturday, Feb. 13	9	5
Sunday, Feb 14	11	—5
Monday, Feb. 15	12	—12
Tuesday, Feb 16	15	—1

WIND DIRECTION AND VELOCITY.

	6 A.M.	1 P.M.	6 P.M.
Wednesday	+ 8	S 12	S 16
Thursday	S 12	SW 24	SW 36
Friday	SW 4	W 12	SW 6
Saturday	calm	S 8	SW 4
Sunday	W 2	S 6	SE 6
Monday	0 1	S 8	SE 12
Tuesday	SE 14	NW 16	N 8

Local and General

—Orange concert at the Fort on the 24th.

—The Farmers' annual re-union to-night.

—A case of scarlet fever is reported in town.

—Mr. J. McBride returned from Balgonie yesterday.

—Mr. J. Doolittle is suffering from a severe cold.

—Mr. C. F. Cody of Brandon, is registered at the Queen's.

—Mr. Andros, of Indian Head, has sold out his livery business.

—Wheat to-day ranges from 53 to 55c, but there is not a great deal offering.

—Edgeley Football club will hold a dance on the evening of March 2d.

—The Lawn Tennis club will give a dance on Monday evening March 1st.

—Mr. E. C. Boyce has taken the agency here for the famous Chatham fanning mills.

—Mr. Moulding of Moose Jaw is in town, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Trusler.

—The Misses Scott, of Qu'Appelle, visited the Sunbeam farm at Indian Head this week.

—The weatherwise tell us that we shall have an early spring, for which we will be thankful.

—Mr. G. S Davidson, jun., has gone to Winnipeg to take a full course in the commercial college.

—Mr W. J. Davidson has stopped buying wheat at McLean Station and returned to Qu'Appelle

—Colds are now prevalent, and druggists are fast reducing their stocks of gums, syrups and emulsions.

—Mr. J. McMichael left on Monday evening for the east to bring up a carload of Shorthorn cows and bulls.

—Jas. McMillan & Co's hide and fur circular and price list is to hand and may be consulted at this office.

—The shipments of ore to the smelters from Rossland mines, from Jan. 10 to 16 inclusive, amounted to 8 375 tons.

—One case of Scarlet fever is reported at Indian Head, and precautions are being taken to prevent the disease spreading.

—The Regina Presbytery will meet at Moose Jaw on March 3 when the usual spring reports will be read and arrangements made for summer work.

—Farming for February is up to its usual standard of excellence, and will prove a useful companion to the farmer, stockman, etc. Price $1 per annum.

—The friends of Mr W [illegible] sen., now residing [illegible] Qu'Appelle Station, will be sorry to hear of his being laid up with a severe attack of bronchitis.

—Anyone having copies of the Progress dated Nov 5 Nov. 19 and Dec 31, 1895, will confer a favor by letting us have them to complete our file, and for which we will be pleased to pay.

—A report has been current for some time that the federal government will make a present of the Intercolonial to the C.P.R. on the condition that it builds a bridge over the St. Lawrence at Quebec

—The horse is not a creator of power, but simply a living machine. Power is put into the locomotive by fuel; into the horse by good food. Neither can he supply one particle more power than is furnished him. No machine better repays thorough care than the horse.

—Harry Lindley and his clever comedy and dramatic company, will in all probability play an engagement here while on their way to the coast at an early date. His name is a familiar one all lovers of high class comedy. The company has been playing to crowded houses in Winnipeg and the east, and the press criticisms are very flattering.

—Qu'Appelle representatives to the big bonspiel have returned and report having had a very enjoyable outing, although they failed to capture any jewelry. The boys say that with one regrettable exception every game played at the 'spiel was contested in a fair and manly way, and only one rink of the large number present wanted the jewelry had enough to take an unsportsmanlike advantage of an opponent. Mr McCarthy, of Regina, has this unenviable distinction, and if he is satisfied to wear medal won in this way no one will [illegible] him the doubtful honor.

—The Saltcoats Asylum [illegible] "Running a comic newspaper is like bronco-busting. It's all right until the broncho buggers you, then the sailing begins."

—The social and concert to be held in the Grassington school on the 24th promises to be a very successful affair. A good programme is being prepared, and a real good time anticipated.

Listowel, Sept. 22, 1896.

Edmanson, Bates & Co.,

Gentlemen—I have pleasure in saying that Dr. Chase's Ointment, Pills and Catarrh Cure and Linseed and Turpentine are selling well, and are giving every satisfaction. Many of my customers have spoken highly in their praise. Yours truly,

J. A. HACKING.

—The Lounger magazine for February contains an interesting illustrated sketch entitled, "From Ottawa to Alaska," besides other interesting sketches and stories. This magazine is fast winning its way in public favor. Price 5c.

—Mr. J. H. Jacobson completed his work on the handsome advertising desk in the Leland reading room and left for Regina Sunday morning Uncle Jack makes friends wherever he goes, who will always be pleased to hear of his doing well.

—Oyster supper and "Evening of Scotch wit and humor, illustrated by song and story," by Rev. R C. Johnston, of Winnipeg, will be held under the auspices of the ladies of S. Peter's church, in the town hall, on Tuesday evening, March 2nd.

—Sad news reached friends and relations living here of the decease of Mrs. J. M. Johnston, of Invermay, Ont., on the last day of January. Mrs Johnston was the mother of Mr. R S. Johnston, of Edgeley, and sister of Messrs. John and James Tate.

—We understand negotiations are being made for the purchase and removal to a more suitable site of the big mill, which has stood so long idle, an eyesore and cause of regret to the weary taxpayer. Once get the mill and creamery working Qu'Appelle will begin to boom.

—Mr. W. Johnston is negotiating with several large firms for the manufacture and sale of his "Daisy" lamp stove. While in Winnipeg lately, Mr. Johnston gave an exhibition of the cooking and baking qualities of the stove which astonished all who witnessed the test.

—Mr. Christian Marker, of the dairy commissioner's staff, lately left Ottawa for the Northwest, to supervise the erection of cold storage buildings in connection with the new creameries which are to be established under the special grant passed by parliament at the last session.

—If an editor were to snap up all the inducements held out he would soon be a millionaire. If he published a paper according to the popular notion he would be in the poor house. If he published all the items sent to him he would be in jail half the time and in the hospital the other half.

—On Wednesday last a wedding party gathered at the residence of Mr and Mrs Nicholson when Mr W [illegible] were united in [illegible] Rideau [illegible] Stephens are [illegible] have our best [illegible]

[illegible] mutual society [illegible] mmon in the town [illegible] by the way the refreshments [illegible] been filled, Providence has blessed the farmers this year, and it will take a large crowd to consume the grub. This event is always looked forward to with pleasure by everyone able to attend. The police quadrille band has been engaged to furnish music.

—London Statist says the wheat market is just now suffering from fulness of supply; prices do not give way—first, because of the poor condition of crops in Russia and partly in France; and secondly, because of every indication that supplies in future will by no means be equal to those now receiving; the general impression on the Baltic is that before summer there will be a scramble for wheat in March and April; it is stated that English buyers will have to resume purchases, and [illegible] that time America, it is expected, will not [illegible] adequate for European wants; meanwhile [illegible] limited.

Edmanson, Bates & Co., Montreal, Sept. 21, 1896.

Gentlemen,—[illegible] goods taking remedies [illegible] customers and they [illegible] to [illegible] satisfaction, as indicated [illegible] the [illegible] and one-half [illegible] of your Acme Liver Pills alone during the month of August.

Yours, SMITH, Souris, Man.

—Every column in a newspaper contains from ten to twenty-two thousand distinct pieces of metal; the displacement of one causes a blunder or typographical error, and yet some people think it strange when they can find an error in a newspaper.

—Merchants in town are awakening to the fact that they may as well endeavor to secure a little of the cash that goes east as not, and are introducing lines of goods which they will be able to sell at prices that will compare favorably with the same class of goods bought in departmental stores. A little judicious spring advertising may now prove beneficial.

—"The Maple Leaf." The Canadian Home Journal for February is of special interest to Canadians containing among many other bright features a half-tone portrait and sketch of Mr. Muir, as well as his patriotic song, "The Maple Leaf Forever," words and music complete. Sample copy, 10 cents, yearly subscription, $1 which will be received at this office.

—At the General hospital at Winnipeg on Friday night last, occurred the death of Mr. Rufus Atkinson, for many years identified with the lumber trade in Manitoba and the Northwest. For some years Mr. Atkinson has been the leading lumber merchant of Estevan, where he had succeeded in building up an extensive business. Deceased, who was 44 years old, had suffered for a long time with cancer of the liver.

—On Saturday evening last, Prof. Robertson was waited on by Messrs. Bureau, M L A., Brown, Hendley and Dickson. All the requirements necessary for the establishment of a government creamery at this point having been complied with to the satisfaction of the Professor, the necessary documents were duly signed, and preparations are now being made for the erection of the building at an early date. Mr. Moorhouse will arrive in a few days to superintend the putting up of ice necessary for the season's work.

—The February number of the Delineator is called the Midwinter number, and its artistic plates embody the latest ideas in winter dress goods, fashions and millinery. One of the most valuable articles which has ever appeared in this sterling magazine introduces a new writer to its pages, Nora Archibald Smith—a sister of Kate Douglas Wiggin—whose [illegible] on the study of children [illegible] read by everyone who [illegible] baby for their proper [illegible]. Address communications to the Delineator Publishing [illegible] of Toronto, [illegible] 3 [illegible] West, Toronto [illegible] gent for [illegible] Subscription [illegible] or 15 [illegible]

[illegible] 2, 50c; [illegible] Bakers, [illegible] ats, $2 00; [illegible] s, $2.75 [illegible], 15 to [illegible] ext, 24c; [illegible] de; Sheep, [illegible] ve, 7c. [illegible] 5c; pork, 10c; [illegible] 10 [illegible], [illegible] 12½ to 15c; veal, 7 to 10c; [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] sausages, 12½; [illegible] et, 6 to 10c; pickled pork, 10 to 12½; [illegible] tle's corn, 15c; breakfast bacon and hams, 12½ to 15c; spiced roll, 12½.

Fish—Herrings, 35c; Finnan Haddie, 12½

Onions—$1.50 per sack.

Potatoes—15c per bush.

Cabbage, 1c per lb; Cauliflower, 30 to 50c a doz.; Celery 75c per doz. bunches.

Hay, $3 a ton; wood, $3 to $3 50 a cord.

[illegible] bodies are now being brought in.

Game—Antelope, $2 25; deer, $6 to [illegible]

—On the crest of the wave of success is THE FAMILY HERALD AND WEEKLY STAR, Montreal, a paper too well known to need any description. THE FAMILY HERALD AND WEEKLY STAR has a superbly beautiful premium picture this season for all new and renewal subscribers. It is entitled "The Orphan's Prayer." THE FAMILY HERALD AND WEEKLY STAR, together with THE QU'APPELLE PROGRESS and the premium plate may be secured for $1 75 by remitting direct to this office.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.
Gold Medal, Midwinter Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

A Pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore throat, etc.

KERRY, WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS, MONTREAL.

It Makes Sick People Well and Strong.

Has Cured Thousands and Given Them a New Lease of Life.

Do Not Allow Your Dealer to Offer You a Substitute.

Stocktaking Sale

For the next two weeks I will be clearing up odd lines of Boys' and Men's Suits, Boys' and Men's Overcoats and Pants, Grey and White Blankets, Flannels, Etc. I also have four Ladies' Fur Capes, a few Fur Caps and Men's Fur Coats that I will offer at a great reduction. Come and see them. No trouble to show goods.

J. P. BEAUCHAMP.

Qu'Appelle Station, Assa.

The Queen Of Top Draught Heating Stoves

The Most Powerful Heating Stove on Earth.

Saves 25 to 50 Per Cent. Fuel.

No Ashes or Dust to get on Floor. Only stove Absolutely Safe.

Burns Wood, Soft Coal, Peat, Cobs and Trash.

Will heat 20 ft. square in ten minutes.

Will positively burn 48 hours by putting in one large stick.

Sold by

WALTER ROWE HARVEY,
General Agent.

QU'APPELLE STATION.

What are you wearing On your feet this weather?

There is style in footwear as there is in hats. Each year the Granby Rubbers and Overshoes are modelled to fit all the fashionable shapes of boots. They are then so as to prevent clumsy appearance and feeling and to make them necessitates the use of the finest quality of rubber. While Granby Rubbers and Overshoes are up to date in Style, Fit and Finish, they retain their old enduring quality.

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Takes the place of a length of either five or six inch pipe on your stove; saves 40 per cent of wood or coal. Can be placed either up or down stairs, wherever you want it . . . .

Cold houses made warm. Saves its price in a very short time. . . . . .

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NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that applications for Five Resident Voters will be received, to serve the Municipality of South Qu'Appelle for the ensuing year, one for each of the five road divisions, will be received by the clerk up to noon, the 1st of March next. Overseers may have to act as weed inspectors as well. By order,

17-20 J. DOOLITTLE, Clerk.

Mrs. S. James, Seaforth, suffered for years with what is called old people's rash. She was treated by many physicians without any result. Mr. Fear, the local druggist, recommended Dr. Chase's Ointment, which relieved the irritation at once and speedily effected a permanent cure of the skin eruption. Mrs. James also says Dr. Chase's Ointment cured her of itching Piles which she had been troubled with for years.

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Corresponding Low Rates to Points East of Montreal, in

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St. Paul,	"	Feb 24
Siberian,	Allan Line,	Feb. 14
	From Halifax.	
Mongolian,	Allan Line,	Feb. 27
Numidian,	"	Mar. 13
Scotsman,	Dominion Line,	Feb. 20
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	From St John, N B	
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I have nothing to sell, and therefore want no money, but I know through my own experience how to sympathize with such sufferers, and I am glad to be able to assist my fellow beings to a cure. I am well aware of the prevalence of quackery, for I myself was deceived and imposed upon until I nearly lost faith in mankind, but I rejoice to say that I am now perfectly well and happy once more and am desirous therefore to make this certain means of cure known to all. If you will write to me you can rely upon being cured and the proud satisfaction of having been of great service to one in need will be sufficient reward for my trouble. Absolute secrecy assured. Send 3c silver to cover postage and address, Mr George G Strong, North Rockwood, Mich.

TEACHER WANTED.

WANTED, a teacher holding a 2nd or 3rd class certificate, for Grassington Public School District No 356. School to open on the 1st of April and continue for six months. Applications must be sent in before the 24th day of March.

16-f DONALD FRASER, Sec.-Treas.

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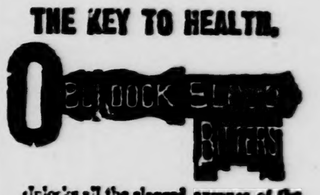

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